Cambria Freeman.

M. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 14, 1873. NUMBER 8.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

12 SAMPLES sent by mail for 50c. that retail quick for $10. H. L. WOLCOTT, 181 Chatham-square, New York.

EMPLOYMENT, $100 per week. Agents and others to sell a new article, indispensable to merchants and manufacturers. Address with stamp, E. B. Smith & Co., 85 Liberty-st., N. Y.

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is invited to the advantages we have become disgusted with Paraffine Oils and their ill effects, is invited to

Kellogg's Sperm Engine Oil @ $1.20 ₩ gal.
" Sperm Spindle " @ 1.15 ₩ gal.
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Manufactured only by E. H. KELLOGG, No. 17 Cedar-st., N. Y.

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Has Elevated Oven, Warming Closet, Broiler, Heat Reflector Guard, Dumping and Shaking Grate, Direct Draft. FULLER, WARREN & Co., Water-street, N. Y.

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The quickest selling book of the day. It tells all about the great Credit Mobilier Scandal, Senatorial Bribery, Congressmen, Rings, Lobbies and Jobbery, the wonderful sights of the National Capital, &c. The demand for it is immense. Agents wanted. Special application will secure choice territory. Send for circular, and see our terms before you decide to work for others. Address, NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., 4 Bond-st., N. Y.

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be deceived, but for coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchial difficulties, use only

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as worthless imitations are on the market. The scientific preparation of Carbolic Acid cures diseases in a way when chemically combined with well known remedies, as in these Tablets, all parties are cautioned against using any other. In cases of irritation of the mucous membranes CATARRH SNUFFLERS should be freely used in connection with the Tablets, as the cleansing and healing properties are assured. *Never neglect a cold.* It is easily cured in the first stage. When it becomes chronic the cure is exceedingly difficult. Use Carbolic Tablets as a specific.

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ONLY American Musical Instruments of such extraordinary and recognized excellence as to command a wide sale in spite of notwithstanding competition there of cheap labor.

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ARE UNIVERSALLY recommended by eminent musicians as possessing extraordinary excellence not attained in any other. See opinions of THOUSANDS, in Testimonial Circular.

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HAVE THE MOST EXTENSIVE and complete factories in the world, producing better work at less cost than others.

ARE SOLD FOR CASH OR FIXED and as low as consistent with the most scrupulous employment of the best material and workmanship.

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is unequaled by any known purifier. It will eradicate, extirpate and thoroughly destroy all poisonous substances in the Blood and will effectually dispel all predisposition to bilious derangement.

Is there want of action in your Liver and Spleen? Unless relieved at once, the blood becomes impure by deleterious secretions, producing scrofulous or skin diseases, Blotches, Felons, Pustules, Canker, Pimples, &c., &c.

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Have you weakness of the Intestines? You are in danger of Chronic Diarrhœa or the dreadful Inflammation of the Bowels.

Have you weakness of the Uterine or Urinary Organs? You must procure instant relief or you are liable to suffering worse than death.

Are you dejected, drowsy, dull, sluggish or depressed in spirits, with head ache, back ache, coated tongue and bad tasting mouth?

For a certain remedy for all of these diseases, weaknesses and troubles; for cleansing and purifying the vitiated blood and imparting vigor to all the forces; for building up and restoring the weakened constitution, USE

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which is pronounced by the leading medical authorities of London and Paris "the most powerful tonic and alterative known to the medical world." This is no new and untried discovery, but has been long used by the leading physicians of other countries with *wonderful* remedial results.

Don't weaken and impair the digestive organs by cathartics and physics. They give only temporary relief. Indigestion, flatulency and dyspepsia, with piles and kindred diseases, are sure to follow their use.

Keep the blood pure and health is assured.

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Agents! It Sells Quick among all classes." Old people, the middle-aged, those who are just entering life, and youth of both sexes buy and read with the greatest profit.

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It is meeting with the greatest success, and there's MONEY IN IT.

Send for our circulars, etc., which are sent free. GEO. MACLEAN, Philad'a.

Crumbs of Comfort.

The Ladies' Friend. Ask your grocer for it.

BARTLETT'S BLACKING

always gives satisfaction. Try it.

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for the laundry has no equal. SOLD BY GROCERS. H. A. BARTLETT & CO., 115 and 115 N. Front-st., Phila., 143 Chambers-st., N. York, 43 Byod-st., Boston.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE subscriber will offer his HOMESTEAD in Carroll Township, one and a half miles east of Carrolltown, at Public Sale, on

THURSDAY, March 20th, next,

at 10 o'clock, a. m. Said Homestead consists of **65 Acres,** well improved and in an excellent state of cultivation, on which there are a good HOUSE, a large FRAME BARN, a commodious SPRING HOUSE, with an abundance of pure water near the dwelling and all other necessary outbuildings, together with an ORCHARD containing 2½ acres of young, thrifty trees, most of them bearing choice fruit.

Also, one other piece of land containing **58 Acres,** ten acres being cleared and the balance well timbered, situate near Marks' Mill, 4 miles east of Carrolltown.

☞ These lands will be sold separately or together, as purchasers may desire.

Also, at the same time and place, will be sold Household and Kitchen Furniture, Farm Implements, Horses, Cattle, Grain, Hay, Straw, the necessary Lumber for a house, etc.

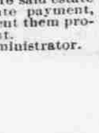
☞ The usual credit will be given.

JOHN WEAVER.

Carroll Twp., Feb. 28, 1873.-3t.

PARKE & LEVERGOOD'S MARBLE WORKS

39 Franklin Street, Johnstown.



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☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-m.* PARKE & LEVERGOOD.

Estate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the Estate of Rev. EDMUND E. BURNS, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, dec'd, have been granted to the Register of said county to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

Rev. E. A. BUSH, JOHN H. DOUGLASS, } Adm'rs.

February 21, 1873.-6t.*

Estate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that Letters Testamentary on the Estate of Jacob Stineman, late of Croyle township, Cambria county, dec'd, have been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. JACOB C. STINEMAN,

South Fork, Feb. 14, 1873.-5t.* Executor.

Executor's Notice.

LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the Estate of Joseph Lentz, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted by the Register of said county to the subscriber, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the estate of said decedent will present the same properly authenticated for settlement.

F. X. HAID, Executor.

Loretto, Feb. 7, 1873.-6t.

Estate Notice.

HAVING been granted Letters of Administration on the Estate of William Kaylor, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.

MARGARET KAYLOR, } Adm'x.
SARAH E. SCANLAN, }

Allegheny Twp., Feb. 14, 1873.-6t.

Estate Notice.

LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of Jacob W Stuby, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. H. C. KIRKPATRICK, Adm'r.

Carrolltown, Feb. 28, 1873.-6t.

Estate Notice.

LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of Daniel M. Little, late of Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

D. C. LITTLE, Administrator.

Chest Springs, Feb. 28, 1873.-6t.

The Hand that Rocks the World.

BY WILLIAM ROST WALLACE.

Blessings on the hand of Woman!
Angels guard its strength and grace,
In the palace, cottage, hovel,
O, no matter where the place!
Would that never storms assailed it;
Rainbows ever gently curled;
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rocks the world.

Infancy's the tender fountain:
Power may with beauty flow;
Mothers first to guide the streamlets;
From them souls unresting grow—
Grow on for the good or evil,
Sunshine streamed or darkness hurled;
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rocks the world.

Woman, how divine your mission
Here upon our natal sod!
Keep, O keep the young heart open
Always to the breath of God!
All true trophies of the Ages
Are from Mother Love impearled;
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rocks the world.

Blessings on the head of Woman!
Fathers, sons, and daughters cry,
And the sacred song is mingled
With the worship in the sky;
Mingles where no tempest darkens,
Rainbows evermore are hurled;
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rocks the world.

LOVE VERSUS WEALTH.

The city of Hudson is situated in a picturesque locality on the banks of the magnificent river of the same name. A description of the place need not be given, further than to say it is situated in a lovely spot, where nature had evidently spread her most inviting charms.

Here dwelt my hero and heroine.—Charles Ashley was the only son of his widowed mother, who was the possessor of an humble home in that city of wealth and fashion, and supported herself and fatherless boy by honest industry and the most rigid economy. Here, under the fostering care of a most affectionate mother, he grew to manhood. By strict application to study he mastered the common sciences, and at the age of 22 years was possessed of more than ordinary attainments, and somewhat noted in his own circle for his superior scholarship.

Here, in this beautiful city, Amelia Filmore first saw the light. Her father was a retail grocer of moderate means, but industrious, prudent, and sagacious, he succeeded in rearing a large family respectably, and conferring on each of his children the benefits of a good education.

While they were children, Charles and Amelia attended the same schools, and pursued the same studies together. They early formed an attachment for each other, and at the opening of our tale they were betrothed. At first, their intention was to depend on the salary which Charles received in a large mercantile establishment, and had made up their minds to be content with the happiness afforded by connubial bliss in the humbler walks of life. But, before perfecting their plans, the rumors that were afloat relative to the fabulous wealth easily obtained in the gold mines of California induced Chas. to suggest to his affianced the propriety of postponing their wedding for a few years, and in the meantime he would try his fortune in the land of gold, in the hope of returning possessed of wealth that would enable them, when married, to live in a style that might gratify their highest ambition, and place them on a level with their most aristocratic neighbors.

To this proposition Amelia most gladly assented, for she was not destitute of those ambitious feelings which so often find a lodgment in the human breast.

In due time Charles started on his winding way toward his El Dorado of wealth, with his mind filled with bright visions of the ease and affluence that in coming years should reward his trials in the land of gold.

The lovers had arranged to converse frequently by the silent language of the pen, and, true to his promise, Charles informed his lady-love of his safe arrival at the Empire city, and his probable early departure to the land of his future trial; he also dispatched a letter to her on his arrival at Sacramento, which informed her of his safety. Frequently missives passed between them, and at the expiration of three months from the time of his arrival at his far-off home Charles informed Amelia that he had fortunately earned and profitably invested one thousand dollars.

Who can tell the visions of happiness that floated through the mind of his betrothed in her humble home as she read of her lover's success in the golden El Dorado, and of his prospects? Surely, for the sake of wealth—for the sake of living in a style inferior to none in that city of gayety and fashion—she could afford to wait; and the fact that this wealth was his trial and sacrifice, and the proof of the affection he bore her, would make it all the more thoroughly appreciated.—Who can blame her if she indulged in day-dreams? Who will chide her if she allowed herself to build air-castles for the future?

Time passed on, and though Charles wrote often to his betrothed after the letter referred to was sent, he said nothing of his success or prospects further than to assure her of his continued unimpaired health.

After five years' absence Charles again set his face homeward. It was observed by his fellow passengers that he maintained a remarkable reticence concerning himself, and wore a dilapidated miner's suit.

Arriving at New York, Charles made a deposit of the comfortable sum of sixty thousand dollars in the Merchants' Exchange Bank in that city, and, with buoyant feelings, stepped on board a steamer, which, in a few hours, was to convey him to the home of his childhood, and to the embraces of those whom he loved best on earth.

Immediately on leaving the wharf he wended his way, with eager steps, to the residence of the father of his betrothed, and rang the door-bell.—His summons was answered by Amelia in person, who recognized him at once. Instead of the hearty greeting and the tender embrace which he had the right to expect, when she saw him in his labor soiled, shabby suit, she started back in dismay, and exclaimed:

"Is it possible that, after keeping me waiting so long to enjoy the wealth which you were earning, you are able to present no better appearance than this?"

He replied:

"I have done the best I could. If I have been unfortunate I could not help it, and should not be blamed. I thought you would be glad to see me, even if I had nothing to bring to make myself welcome."

"A pretty idea, indeed," she retorted. "If you have done no better than this, after keeping me waiting all these years in the hope of marrying a rich man, you can go—I never want to see you again."

Saying this, she abruptly closed the door on him.

With slow and sorrowful steps he turned toward his mother's residence, where, despite his appearance of poverty and want of success, he met with a hearty welcome, given with all the warmth of a mother's true affection. He dispatched a note to his affianced, asking her to call at his mother's residence or allow him to call on her. The note was returned with these words written upon it:

"I wish you to trouble me no more. I release you from your engagement, which you may consider at an end. After waiting all these years to wed a rich man, I will not marry a poor one."

This was the last time he sought for the privilege of having an interview with her.

A few days after he visited a large livery establishment, ostensibly for the purpose of purchasing an elegant equipage. After ascertaining the price, he signified his willingness to close the bargain, provided they would give him a few months' credit. They asked him for references. He gave them the president and directors of a well-known bank in New York city. In answer to their telegram they were informed of the amount he had deposited there, and they then expressed their willingness to close the bargain. He replied that as they were unwilling to trust him in the first instance he should decline doing so. But the story of his wealth was no longer a secret, and was soon the subject of much talk among his old acquaintances. Ere long it reached the ears of Amelia, who now saw the injudiciousness of the course she had pursued. She wrote him a kind invitation to call on her, but he returned the note unanswered. Hoping still to cause him to relent in his evident determination to "cut her acquaintance," arrayed in her best she repeatedly paraded herself past the window of his mother's parlor, by which he sat reading, arrayed in the garb of a gentleman of wealth. But he made no sign, or deigned he any notice.

In the course of a few weeks Charles prevailed on his mother to dispose of her property and accompany him to the West. On arriving at New York he drew his money from the bank, and took his course for the young and rising state of Wisconsin. Here he purchased a large tract of land, and with his mother and housekeeper enjoyed the fruits of his former labors and the rewards of judicious application to business.

Two years after his arrival at his Western home a gentleman came to the neighborhood from the southern part of Massachusetts in quest of health. He was a young lawyer, educated and accomplished, but, unfortunately, a victim of hereditary consumption, aggravated by too close application to study and business.—Through the advice of friends he, with his young and accomplished wife and two small children, sought the Western wilds, hoping that a change of climate would be beneficial to his fast-falling health; but, alas! the destroyer had aimed his shaft too surely.—After lingering a few months in his new home he bade adieu to earth, and left his darlings to the mercy of strangers.

During his last illness Mr. Ashley, to whom he was a neighbor, showed him every possible kindness, which he continued to his stricken widow and fatherless children. In a little over a year after her husband's death he led her to the altar—made her mistress of his home and queen of his heart—and in all his after life had reason to bless the hour in which he did so.

Time past on. Our hero's aged mother slept the sleep that knows no waking; and, though this wrung his heart with grief, he found a balm in the domestic felicity that had fallen to his lot.

His constituents, appreciating his worth, repeatedly sent him to the legislature, and his popularity constantly increasing, he was chosen their representative in Congress. He lives in the enjoyment of a happy home, and possesses the confidence of those who are acquainted with him.

And what of Amelia? She still lives in her home on the banks of the Hudson. She is almost a perfect type of a sour, vinegar-faced old maid, and lives to bewail the mistake she made in ignoring the claims of true affection, and preferring wealth to other and higher considerations. The news she hears of Charles' rising fame and domestic happiness does not have the effect of mitigating the poignancy of her grief; but often does the deep sigh well up from her bosom.

Reader, if this true tale contains a moral which you appreciate my purpose will have been achieved.

ANCIENT ARTS.

Taking the metals, the Bible in its first chapter shows that man first conquered metals there in Asia, and on that spot to-day he can work more wonders with those metals than we can. One of the surprises that the European artists received when the English plundered the summer palace of the King of China, was the curiously wrought metal vessels of every kind, far exceeding all the boasted skill of the workmen of Europe. English surgeons going to India are advised to have their instruments gilded, because English steel cannot bear the atmosphere. Yet the Damascus blades of the Crusades were not gilded and they are as perfect as they were eight centuries ago. There was one at the London Exhibition, the point of which could be made to touch the hilt, and could be put into a scabbard like a corkscrew, and bent every way without breaking. If a London chronometer maker wants the best steel to use in his chronometer, he does not send to Sheffield, the center of all science, but to the Punjaub, the empire of the seven rivers, where there is no science at all. The first needle ever made in Europe was made in the time of Henry VIII., and made by a negro; and when he died the art died with him. Some of the first travelers in Africa stated that they found a tribe in the interior who gave them better razors than they had. Scott, in "Tales of the Crusades," describes a meeting between Richard Cœur de Lion and Saladin. Saladin asks Richard to show him the wonderful strength for which he is famous, and the Norman sovereign responds by severing a bar of iron which lies on the floor of his tent. Saladin says, "I cannot do that," but takes an eider down pillow from the sofa, and, drawing his keen blade across it, it falls in two pieces. Richard says: "It is the black art; it is magic; it is the devil; you cannot cut that which has no resistence;" and Saladin, to show him that such is not the case, takes from his shoulders a scarf which is so light that it almost floats in the air, and, tossing it up, severs it before it can descend. George Thompson states that he saw a man in Calcutta throw a handful of floss silk into the air, and a Hindoo sever it in pieces with his saber. We can produce nothing like this.

A COMPOSITION ON THE OX.—The following is the composition of a little boy in the Bishop Scott Grammar School, Portland, Oregon, and is printed verbatim et literatim:

OXEN.

Oxen is a very slow animal. They are very good to break up ground.

I would rather have horses if they didn't have the colic—which they say is wind collected in a bunch. Which makes it dangereser to keep horses than oxen.

If there were no horses people would have to wheal their wood in whealbarrows. It would take them two or three days to wheal a cord a mile.

Cows are useful to. I heard some people say that if they to be a ox or a cow they would sooner be a cow, but I think when it come to be milked on a cold winter morning I think they would sooner be oxen for oxen don't have to raise calves. If I had to be a ox or a cow I would be a heffer, but if I could not be a heffer and has to be both I would be a ox.

A BOY being asked how many chestnuts he had in his basket, replied that when he counted them by twos, threes, fours, or sixes, he had always one left, but when he counted them by sevens, they came out even. How many had he? Who will answer?

THE MONTHS

January brings the snow,
Makes our feet and fingers glow.
February brings the rain,
Thaws the frozen lake again.
March brings breezes loud and shrill,
Stirs the dancing daffodil.
April brings the primrose sweet,
Scatters daisies at our feet.
May brings flocks of pretty lambs
Skipping by their fleecy dams.
June brings tulips, lillies, roses,
Fills the children's hands with posies.
Hot July brings cooling showers,
Apricots and gillyflowers.
August brings the sheaves of corn,
Then the harvest home is born.
Warm September brings the fruit,
Sportsmen then begin to shoot.
Fresh October brings the pheasant,
Then to gather nuts is pleasant.
Dull November brings the blast,
Then the leaves are falling fast.
Chill December brings the sleet,
Blazing fires and Christmas treat.

KEEP.

Keep to the right, as the law directs.
Keep from the world thy friend's defects.
Keep all thy thoughts on purest themes.
Keep from thy eyes the motes and beams.
Keep true thy words—thy hot or bright.
Keep firm thy faith in God and right.
Keep free from every sin and stain.
Keep free from the ways that bring heet pain.
Keep free thy tongue from words of ill.
Keep right thy aim and thy good will.
Keep all thy acts from passion free.
Keep strong in hope, no envy see.
Keep watchful care o'er tongue and hand.
Keep firm thy feet, by justice stand.
Keep true thy word, a sacred thing.
Keep from the snares thy temper brings.
Keep faith with each you call a friend.
Keep from all hate and malice free.
Keep firm thy courage bold and strong.
Keep up the right, and down the wrong.
Keep well the words of wisdom's school.
Keep warm by night, by day keep cool.

KILLED BY A BIRD.

It is an old superstition among sailors that the albatross is a kind of spirit of the air that causes the gentle breeze to blow over the calm waters, and the mist to fall on the sea. The killing of this bird was supposed to bring disaster, and to be followed by a dead sea and a rainless sky. It is upon this superstition that Coleridge built up the wonderful poetical fiction entitled "The Rhyme of the Ancient Mariner."

But, though the superstitious hold it to be a thing of ill omen to kill the albatross, the albatross, like the eagle, which likewise is protected by fable, has been known to destroy human life. It is said to be larger than the swan, and its wings, when extended from tip to tip, measure from ten to sixteen feet. They are found within the tropics and in more southern regions. The length and strength of their wings fits them for long flights.

One was known to follow a ship, which was sailing two hundred miles a day, for forty-eight hours, and, from its irregular flight, it must have passed over three or four times the distance. They often follow ships that they may gather up the refuse left in the course of the vessels; sometimes they are so hungry as to snatch at a piece of meat attached to the end of a cord, and by this means they are caught.

These birds are said to be very voracious, devouring dead carcasses of animals floating on the water, fish, and even smaller birds. When hungry they will eat from four or five pounds weight; and then, being half choked, and consequently unable to move, are easily caught and destroyed by their enemies.

The following thrilling account of death from an attack by the albatross is related by an English writer of travel and adventure. The incident took place off Cape Horn:

The crew had just finished breakfast, and the captain came on deck, when the mate called a couple of men aft to fix the topsail yard, which had sprung the previous day. Hiram Sims, one of the boys, was sent aloft to pass a rope around the loose spar till the danger could be properly repaired in calmer weather.

The young man ran up the shrouds and along the foot ropes out on the main yard, to execute the order he had received. The ship keeled over and over as the waves sunk or rose under it. Hiram, however, was an excellent seaman, and felt as safe up there as if on deck. Hence, while a couple of brown-black gulls soared around him as if they could not tolerate the bold man up there, he put a rope round spar and mast, fastened them together, and then took a step farther out to seize the block, which hung at the extreme end of the spar, whose rope was also loose, when a voice from below shouted:

"Sail ho!"

The young fellow started as if struck by a bullet, lost his balance, and, as he fell, caught the rope. The keel the ship gave, however, increased the strain, to which one hand was not equal; the rope slipped through the fingers that convulsively clutched it, and the body of the young sailor fell heavily into the waves that leaped up to receive it.

"Man overboard!"

The fearful cry burst simultaneously from a dozen throats, and all sprang to ropes to throw to their comrade.—But, although the ship moved so slowly through the water, with so little sail set, and a sea against it, the retiring wave had already carried the wretched man's body out of casting distance, and when the next brought him back the ship glided over him and he swam in its track, struggling with the waves.

"Help! help!"

His heart-rending cry rose, and a flock of Cape doves collected in a second, with hurriedly flapping wings, over him, still timidly regarding the new prey.

"It is impossible to lower the boat," said the captain, in despair; "the men couldn't get into it before it would be dashed to pieces."

The mate shook his head sadly, though not removing his eyes from the poor wretch and merely added, in a low voice:

"It would be madness."

Tom merely nodded his head and said to himself:

"We should make the effort."

"Help! help!"

The desperate cry of the swimmer reached the ear in weak accents. He knew that he had no human aid to expect, but the love of life would not allow him to give up hoping till the last hope itself was gone.

And all the while the gulls collected around him, rising now in wide circles, and pouncing down upon the rare booty, which they did not yet dare to touch. The sound of heavy wings was then audible, two albatrosses, followed by others, had seen the dense cloud of gulls and mews. With their giant wings they flew up, circled once around the dark spot in the wave, and then their iron beaks hacked at their victim.

"Help! help!"

It was a yell that startled the men as if a shot had been fired among them, and even the albatrosses were driven back for a moment by the ghastly, unearthly sound, but only to renew their attack with greater eagerness.

"Heaven save him!" the captain cried, as he seized his glass; the birds are darting on him; it is fearful."

"Help! help!"

A sharp cry from the gulls responded this time. It was the battle-cry of the hungry birds, which defying the more powerful albatrosses, pounced at their prey, and hacked at the head and outstretched arm of the unhappy man, under the wings of the more mighty opponents.

"May God be merciful to his soul!" said Tom, as he turned shuddering away.

The birds with the alabatrosses at their head, now formed a dense mass on the water, so that nothing could be seen beneath them.

The crew slowly came down and went forward, while the ship struggled against the rebellious sea which had now claimed its sacrifice.

At last the albatrosses arose from the wave and followed the ship in their heavy flight. And all the the world around seemed painfully careless of the horrible deed so lately enacted.

THE DUCK.—Of this bird Josh Billings thus discourseth:

The duk is a fonl. There aint no kinds of this—naturalists say so, and komman sense teaches it.

They are bilt something like a hen, and are an up and down, flat footed job.

They don't kackle like the hen, nor kro like the rooster, nor holler like the peakok, nor scream like the goose, nor turk like the turkey; but quack like the root doktor, and their bill resembles a vetenary sergen's

They have a woven fut, and kin float on the water as natral as a soap bubble.

They are pretty mutch all feathers, and when the feathers are all removed, and their innards out there iz just about as much meat on them az there iz on a krook necked squash that haz gone tew seed.

Wild duks are very good shooting, and are very good to miss alsō, unless you understand the bizness.

You should aim about three foot ahead ov them, and let them fly up to the shot.

I have shot at them all day, and got nothing but a tail feather now and then.

There are sum kind ov duks that are very hard to kill, even if you do hit them. I shot one whole afternoon, three years ago, at sum dekoy duks, and never got one ov them. I hav never told ov this before, and hope no one will repeat it—it iz strictly confidenshal.

A LADY who was urging some friends to stay to dinner, felt disgusted when her eight-year old boy came in and said: "Mrs. Jones says she can't spare no bread and Mrs. Brown ain't to home, so I did not get no butter." The friends thought they had better dine elsewhere, and the lady thought so to, but she taught that boy the way of the transgressor was hard before evening.

A GOOD character is better than a fine dress.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - March 14, 1873.

GRANT took another oath, on the 4th inst., to maintain and defend the laws and the Constitution. It is no more binding than his former one; he might as well have taken a drink.

THE Southern papers are again discussing the formation of one or more new States out of portions of existing States. One proposition is to erect Eastern Tennessee into a new State; another is to form a State from the western counties of North Carolina and Eastern Tennessee; and a third proposition is to form a new State of the seven southwestern counties of Kentucky, all West Tennessee, and the six most northerly counties of Mississippi, the new State to be called Jackson.

THE tidal wave appears to have taken another direction. In New Hampshire, where the Republicans carried the day in November by a majority of nearly six thousand, there was no election of the Governor by the popular vote on Tuesday last, and from the returns thus far received there is a fair show of the election of a Democratic Legislature and a Democratic Governor. In addition to this, the Democrats have carried three of the Congressional districts, which is of more consequence than the election of a Governor. This will do well enough for one day. The tidal wave has set in in good earnest.

IT is with sincere regret that we are called on to announce the sudden death of Hon. William Hopkins, of Washington county, in this State, which occurred at the Union Depot Hotel, Pittsburgh, on Wednesday of last week, while on his way home from Philadelphia. Col. Hopkins was much more than an ordinary man. He had passed through many and severe political trials. Always a Democrat, firm and consistent in his political faith, he acquitted himself as Speaker of the regular Democratic organization of the House of Representatives of this State during the disgraceful "Buckshot war," as it is familiarly termed, with all his ability and with his well known energy of character. At the time of his death he was a member (from Washington county) of the Constitutional Convention now in session in Philadelphia. His own county of Washington always gave to William Hopkins the full and entire confidence of her people. At one time he was elected by the Democratic party of the State to the office of Canal Commissioner, and in the performance of his official duties he had frequent occasion to visit this county along the line of the Portage Rail Road. He will therefore be well and kindly remembered by many of the older citizens of Cambria. We knew him well and regarded him, among politicians, as an honest, pure and upright public servant.

THE Johnstown TRIBUNE, daily, of last Wednesday, attempts to explain what it terms "a singular blunder" which, it seems, appeared in its edition of the day previous, in reference to the injunction case of the Cambria Iron Company against the County Commissioners. We are not responsible, and trust we never shall be, for the habitual blunders of the TRIBUNE. We have frequently exposed the "singular blunders" of that paper, and will continue to do so whenever we deem it necessary. It is true, as the TRIBUNE says, that Mr. Rhey, in his remarks to the Court in defence of the action of the Commissioners, "did not produce a single authority," for the plain and obvious reason that the whole question depended on the construction to be given by the Court to the meaning and intent of the Act of April 8th, 1872, as it affected the non-action of the Commissioners in refusing for that year to enforce its provisions. The Court merely construed the tax law in relation to its applicability to the year 1872, and that was all that there was in the case. Mr. Elder, who argued the case very ably for the Cambria Iron Company, relied for success on "A SINGLE AUTHORITY," which Judge Dean in his opinion says is not applicable to the case. It is not true, as the TRIBUNE asserts, that "on the side of the tax question there were the leading members of the Cambria bar," but the very reverse is the fact. Judge Dean is more potent, however, than all the members of the Cambria county bar combined, and he has settled the question. When the editor of the TRIBUNE has read Judge Dean's opinion we trust he will acquiesce in its justice, as well as its sound legal positions, and that he will not stigmatize it as "a singular blunder."

Samuel Henry's Tax Law.

If, as history informs us, the laws of the Medes and Persians were regarded as perfect and irrevocable, it would seem that at least one of the laws of Cambria county's Solon, we mean Samuel Henry, does not possess the same force and sanctity. For the legal proof of this we refer our readers to the able and comprehensive opinion of Judge Dean, the President Judge of this District, to be found in another part of our paper, on the bill passed by Mr. Henry at the last session in reference to the mode and manner of collecting taxes in this county. We have no disposition, now that the Court has definitely disposed of the question, to renew the somewhat angry and personal controversy that grew out of the passage of the law referred to. The Johnstown TRIBUNE, in season and out of season, denounced the County Commissioners because of their refusal to carry out Samuel Henry's absurd law for the year 1872, and what it is delighted to call the "Ebensburg Ring" received its unmeasured denunciation. There is a secret history connected with the passage of this tax law which it may become necessary hereafter to expose, but we do not regard this as the proper time to do it. It is sufficient for our present purpose to know that after all the undeserved abuse that has been heaped on the heads of the Commissioners by the radical papers of the county, their conduct in the premises has been fully sanctioned by a judicial decision of the Court, in which the whole question is considered at great length, with perfect candor and with marked ability, as every person who will read the opinion of the Court must frankly admit.

PRESIDENT GRANT has made his contribution to the cause of public morals by writing for publication, the following to Colfax:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, March 4, 1873.

MY DEAR MR. COLFAX: Allow me to say that I sympathize with you in the recent Congressional investigations: that I have watched them closely, and I am as satisfied now as I ever have been, of your integrity, patriotism, and freedom from the charges imputed, as if I knew of my own knowledge of your innocence. Our official relations have been so pleasant that I would like to keep up the personal relations through life.

Affectionately yours, U. S. GRANT.

We are not aware of anything in General Grant's antecedents that would make his judgment on questions of evidence of particular weight; nor, we suppose, would anybody regard them as of special value. His letter is important as a proclamation to the Radical party, from its chief calling on it to stand by its scoundrels. Leslie's Illustrated Magazine has a picture of them sheltered behind "a party wall." General Grant's letter is even a better illustration. We shall soon see every party journal of the Radical stripe professing that it really can see no harm in the things proved on Colfax. But the American public will still think, in spite of General Grant, that if there was no harm in what Colfax did, he need not have told so many lies to hide it. But the Radical party have long since reached the conclusion that this business of deserting their scoundrels, when they are tried and convicted, will never do. In this city General Grant was prompt to interfere with his pardon to rescue Brown, the convicted "repeater," and now he has come as promptly to the aid of Colfax. Our military President is evidently intoxicated with the notion that he is already a monarch, and the fountain of honor. He fancies he can make a noble man out of a scoundrel by [illegible] to him a Presidential approval!—Age.

JAMES BROOKS has made an eloquent address to his constituents defending himself in the most earnest manner against the charges of Poland's committee, and declaring before God and man his entire innocence. His portraiture of the memorable committee at whose hands he received such marked indignity is too good to be passed without special notice. Mr. Brooks says:

"The committee was thus organized, I say, for there were put upon it such men as General Banks, a 'chevalier d'Industrie,' for years living in 'Chateaux d'Espagne,' because of his known hostility to Ames, who, when asked, refused to subscribe with certain rich Bostonians to free his (Waltham's) house from a heavy mortgage, and Merrick, of Maryland, an ex-rebel judge of this district, at the opening of the civil war, whose court Congress had to extirpate to be rid of him, and who, therefore, sore and sour, now more than ever hates the whole human race, because of the defeat of his aspirations for re-election to Congress, with Niblack, a very, very small man in the plastic fingers of such a sly, sleek, and crafty chairman as Poland, of Vermont, whose antecedents in railroads at home are worse than anything alleged against the Credit Mobilier."

THAT remarkable passage in the President's message concerning the prospective union of the world in "one nation, speaking one language, and thus armies and navies will be no longer required," is evidently too much for the Hartford POST to bear with equanimity. Listen to its interpretation of it:

"Who would have expected the poetry of this august dream from the grim warrior who held his hosts to their bloody work in the wilderness? The idea involves at some future day the election of the president of the republic of the planet! Yet it more appropriately than from any other comes from the only man in the country who found himself able to hold a million men in hand and guide them rightly by a word. His own life has been an acted dream, crowned by the splendors of Tuesday's inauguration."

Letter from Kentucky.

PADUCAH, KY., March 1, 1873.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR—No matter what may be our station in life—whether graced by knightly spurs or sparsely sheltered by beggar's frock—whether Cœsus, with a favoring smile has superciliously flung to us a pittance from out his hoarded store, or Poverty, with his grimy, tattered garments, has seated himself at our board,—still we delight in retrospection, in living again the Past, in associating once more with those we venerate, and holding sweet commune with Nature's God, surrounded by the scenes which in early youth we loved so well and now cherish so much. Even so is it with me; and to-day, as I sit in my office, many familiar forms have risen up before me, and again have I clasped, in imagination, the friendly hand of some generous mountaineer and heard the kindly welcome, "I wish you well," breathed from an honest heart. Such emotions—the grateful remembrance of friends and a sweet recollection of the scenes of childish, innocent pleasures,—are alike inborn with us all. I do not claim them as a special property, but only trust, as precious gems, they may be shared and enjoyed, by all mankind. But, soft! It is not my intention in this, with "words of length," to render a "learned dissertation" on the various workings of the heart—its relation and sympathy with God, eternity and man; but, reviewing memory, as of late I have been, to bring more forcibly to mind those little kindnesses and civilities which make life endurable—may, even enjoyable—I find that nowhere, were they more freely, more warmly given, than in your little city; and, it occurring to me that many of your readers are ignorant, or entertain a false idea, of our portion of that country, "the grandest the sun e'er shone upon," (?) and, especially, with regard to the manners, custom and every-day life of the Southern people, and knowing their generosity and love of truth, I believe I could serve them no better than to disabuse their minds of misconceived notions as to "pussons and things down in Dixie." Therefore have I concluded, presumptiously perhaps, to write on the subject.

It is an old dictum that "charity begins at home"—may I add, sometimes ends there—and wishing to pay due respect to my elders, who originated the saying, I shall endeavor to give a description of my native place—Paducah. Peculiar name, isn't it? Said to be called after old "Pad-u-cah," whose grave is near by, on the banks of the winding Tennessee, and who long years agone gloried in the title of "chief" over all the Indian tribes of Paducan "who, erst have roamed o'er the hunting-grounds of Minki-ii." But no matter from what source our little city derives its name, it bears to-day, whether, as those more humorously inclined, contend, it be meant to honor the Irishman, "Pat Dugan," or to commemorate the virtues and bravery of the old "sachem,"—she presents a fair sample of the average Southern city. And, although this is a hard, money-grabbing age, and that town which is most dimly seen through its black shroud of coal-smoke and, by its swarms of sooty employees, most difficult to distinguish from many scenes in "Dante's Inferno," is reckoned the most progressive, the most enlightened, the nearest up with the times, still none such have we here, and yet—WE LIVE. But, hark you, reader! Don't understand that our citizens are devoid of ALL animation or enterprise. We number twelve thousand inhabitants; many manufactories are operated in our midst; we have communication with all the principal places in our "great commonwealth," afforded by the Mississippi, Ohio, Tennessee and Cumberland rivers, and the Paducah and Memphis and Elizabethtown and Paducah railroads; and we all look forward with pleasing anticipation to the time when we shall proudly stand forth as one of the largest emporiums of our home South.

A stranger, however, would be struck by the studied evenness of our streets, the careful uniformity of our "blocks;" and passing to that portion of the city devoted to the residences of the more opulent, he would see—not, indeed, as 'twas years ago, for war has left the marks of his dreadful scourge upon us, and lordly mansions, perforated by cannon-ball—the wound healed but the scar still visible—tell too plainly where strife has been and where Mars has reigned supreme. Notwithstanding all this, he would see beauty, elegance, and the many adornments of art, all combining to conduce to that ease, pleasure and comfort than which there is nothing so dear to the Southern's heart.

Our climate may well and truly be compared to that young lady who most of all is feared yet even courted by the rougher sex. I speak of the coquette. To-day she meets you with a smile of gracious meaning, her manner so warm and genial that you imagine that coldness could never abide in a nature so sunny; to-morrow—ah! "what a change has come o'er the spirit of your dream"—no more bright smiles or musical mirth greet you. All is indifference—all is frigid, covered with winter's snow. Such is our experience in this clime—now summer-like—now cold and drear. We have had, but generally do not have, snow of any consequence—a few flakes, lying perhaps to the depth of an eighth of an inch, is all.

Paducah is de facto, and in point of commerce, the Genoa of the old "Gibralter District of Kentucky," affording a splendid market for all the tobacco and cotton raised in the surrounding counties; and the many little towns which, like "toad-stools," have sprung up around it, attest its superiority. Many of these little villages—some of them capitals of adjoining counties—would be of vast interest and a deal of amusement to you and the readers of the FREEMAN, for there Kentucky life and manners—I mean the back-woods portion thereof—are to be seen in all their quaint, novel aspects. The great, stalwart, Herculean framed farmer, when "Justice from the Bench is dispensed," comes cantering in, mounted on his "blooded mare," raimented in his holiday suit of "home-spun," and ready for anything—a good old-fashioned "rough-and-tumble"—a bout with the bowie," or the more civilized recreation with a "Colt's revolver," down to a "hoss swap," a chicken-match, a dog-fight, or "smiling" with some friend. But, passing over these little "deficiences," one can see many traces of the olden character of the Southron—the kindly, courteous, but lordly bearing—ever ready to lend the hand to a friend in need—rigidly jealous of honor—quick to take offence—hasty to resent the lie—but, withal, ever willing to meet around the hospitable board in convivial intercourse those whom they respect and love—and as much disposed to forgive and forget as to meet face to face upon the green-sward bordering the "river road," where most disputes in this locality are settled.

We have suffered—oh, so much! The marks of it are in every elderly face. Our homes despoiled, our energies almost destroyed by the deadening frost of war that has fell upon us, but if we would be allowed—if the dread consequences of our sad indiscretion were but averted from us—we would start life anew—let the "dead past bury its dead." But, no! the "boys in blue"—God knows we bear them no animosity, many are noble gentlemen, but to those who sent them here we have no gentle feeling—are stationed upon us, to supress the chimerical "Ku Klux Klan," and the old "Fort" even is in almost as complete preservation as when Forest and Beaufort stormed it, and those in gray mingled with their opponents in deadly conflict. All these things are still before us, and if they were only gone to those classical regions so loved by the "late lamented" Jim Fisk—"where the woodbine twineth," we would be perfectly content—happy, even to live surrounded by our former menials and voting side by side with them. But enough.

"Ye bank and braes and streams
Around the Castle o' Montgomery,
Green be your woods and fair your flowers,
Your waters never drumlie."

So sang "Auld Scotia's Bard," so Burns, Scotland's pride, wished might be the fate of the hills and dales where, long years ago, he took his "last farewell o' his sweet Highland Mary." Even such is the prayer of your correspondent with regard to his native State, and he feels assured that all to "the manor born" will join their wish for the prosperity and welfare of the old Commonwealth to his who loves no other land better than the

"DARK AND BLOODY GROUND."

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD EXHIBIT.—The following figures from the forthcoming exhibit by the auditor general's railroad report for the past year give some idea of the gigantic operations of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad Company. This Company has in operation 593 first class cars; 8,841 freight cars; 1,741 coal cars. The road crosses 154 iron, 17 stone and 35 wooden bridges. It has 203 depot and 97 wood and water stations, and 544 miles of steel rails.

During the past year its passenger trains traveled 2,909,374 miles, while its freight trains traveled 10,471,583 miles. Five million two hundred and fifty thousand three hundred and ninety-three passengers, of all classes, were carried, of which number 214,448 were through passengers. The freight carried amounted to 7,844,779 tons, 1,155,220 tons being through freight. This is classified as follows: Anthracite coal, 756,226 tons; bituminous, 2,892,745, petroleum and other oils, 462,226; pig iron, 834,947; railroad iron, 157,026; other iron, 222,192; iron and other ores, 267,120; agricultural productions, 1,134,517; merchandise and manufactures, 504,444; live stock, 395,296; lumber, 463,889; unclassified, 20,000.

The receipts were as follows: From passengers, $4,262,017; freight, $16,856,891; mails and express, $604,542; miscellaneous, $289,073; making a grand total of $22,012,525. The cost of maintaining and operating the road was $13,764,673, showing an excess of receipts over expenditures of $8,247,852. The mortality list foots up 147 persons killed and 314 wounded. Of the killed 10 were passengers, 57 employees and 69 "others." Of the wounded 50 were passengers, 180 employees and 75 "others."

THE EVANS VERDICT.—The jury in the civil suit of the Commonwealth vs. George O. Evans, at Harrisburg, this morning rendered a verdict by which the State recovers $149,000 from Evans and his bondsmen. This is only about half the sum to which Evans helped himself and his friends, which included a commission on the amount collected and accounted for, before his appointment, by Col. Morton McMichael, jr. As the law under which he was appointed was framed for his particular benefit, it prevented the jury from finding that he had committed an embezzlement. Whether or not this is to be the end of this Evans business, we are not prepared to say. The people want to know exactly where the money taken from the State was placed.—The investigation of last winter only made a partial revelation concerning this, just enough to whet the public curiosity. There ought to be a new inquiry, so as to arrive at the bottom of the affair. Perhaps, in the course of trying to collect the very insufficient amount of Evans' bail, some further revelations may be made. But we doubt whether, even after this verdict, the State will ever recover a dollar of the money out of which it was defrauded.—*Phila. Bulletin.*

THE bark Sacramento of New Bedford, Capt. Robbins, forty days from Pernambuco, with sugar to H. H. Swift & Co., experienced heavy gales from Feb. 21st to March 5th, with much snow and hail, and very bad sea from north to northwest.—Feb. 27th, latitude 32 to 34, at 10 P. M., wind blowing heavily from north, northwest, and many "corposants" on yardarms and mastheads, and no lightning, a ball of fire exploded in the belly of the main topsail, with a report like a rifle, scattering thousands of sparks and almost paralyzing all hands for a few moments. Within a few minutes another exploded in the same manner near the deck, knocking down one of the crew. No signs or marks were left by these explosions and what they were no one on board can explain.

A Short Sermon.

A number of Americans waited upon the Pope the other day and presented him with an address, to which His Holiness responded in mild patriarchal benediction, adjuring his hearers particularly to "guard against the excessive love of riches." Being Americans this counsel must have surprised them. At home they had of course listened to the passing parson what time he bumped the cushion above their heads and enforced the lesson of the camel and the needle's eye and that he who maketh haste to be rich shall not be innocent. But they had probably given little heed to this apologue, deeming it doubtless sufficiently applicable to old lapsed tribes living in forgotten ages, but out of place, unbusiness-like, and sentimental in Jauncey court, or Broad street, or on the Corn Exchange.

But we think not so, and the warning of the highest priest of the oldest church, offered to the representatives of the youngest and most money-seeking of the nations of Christendom, is worth heeding. May we indeed make haste to be rich and still be innocent—grasp by force or indirection the fruits of labor without rendering the labor and still find the work of our hands blessed? In the great, brawling, noisy strifes which surround us it seems as if everybody were trying to do just that—as if men writhing in the emulative and competitive coil of business and gain were "like an Egyptian 'pitcher of tamed vipers, each striving "to get its head above the other."—Several persons have tried it on a heroic and historic scale of late—Tritons among minnows—thieves that would have stolen the wings from Mercury's heels or plundered the care of Cacus. Tweed, for instance. In the first stages of his procedures he was certainly very successful. But the sequel is unhappy. The old, ravening, vulturous attorney host are rending him. He is chained to the rock of his misdeeds, like Prometheus to his crag, and they are goring away at his liver. When they are done with him his coffers will be empty, his bones bare, and his life will have pointed anew the lesson that illgotten wealth endures not and rascaldom has no strong-box. And those felons, little and large, who were leagued with him, who used to "come so smug upon the mart," whose "equipages shone like meteors and whose palaces rose like exhalations"—where are they? Nobody knows. Some of them are not found out—perhaps vainly hope that they won't be; others are fugitives in the earth. One hears of them now and then flitting about the Atlantides with plenty of money and no satisfactory identity; now they turn up in Spain, where, perhaps, they buy castles. Why should they not even be of those who present addresses to the Pope and receive from him the pungent and appropriate counsel which we have recited. They hasted to be rich, and now are outlaws with a mark set on them. Perhaps some of them regret that they did not contentedly abide the moderation of their fortunes. Who shall say Colonel Fisk made haste to be rich? All that is left of that unhappy man is a mound of Vermont gravel beaten with winter storms, and a memory in which are mingled deeds of careless generosity, energy turned to acts of wrong, violence secret and savage but not brave, and immorality over which no veil of decorum was flung. His example was not a wholesome one to American youths. Better had he remained a Vermont pedler or a Boston dry goods trader, heeding the Bible precept and toiling faithfully his appointed season in the vineyard. It was at too great a cost that he purchased his little season of coarse splendor, the adulation of illiterate parasites, the caresses of harlots.

"Make not haste to be rich" ought to be embroidered in large, legible letters over the Vice-President's seat in the Senate and over the Speaker's chair in the House, so that the legend should always be before the eyes of our lawgivers. Perhaps if it had been written there the members would have heeded it and kept their fingers from the pitch of bribes and their tongues from the defilement of falsehood.—Ames might never have ventured to distribute among the members a stock bearing 80 per cent. dividend with that inscription staring him in the face, nor they have had the effrontery to take it. It would have rebuked their greed, as the handwriting on the Babylonian wall rebuked and awed the monarch and the soothsayers. With that monitory legend arching over his head like a rainbow Colfax would have stuck like a man to his salary and his lectures, and let alone railroad investments and stationery jobs. So would Patterson. Poor wretch! Truly each of these has sold his birthright for a miserable mess of pottage. They sadly illustrate in their shame and ruin that it is not well to make haste to be rich. And we hope that all young men who are entering or aspiring to public life, whose hands are clean and whose hearts are uncorrupted, will lay to heart the lesson taught by their broken reputations and dishonored names.—N. Y. WORLD.

—About the year 1720, Robert Nutt erected an iron furnace called Coventry, on Rock run, near Coventryville, Chester county. This was the first one in which iron was made in Pennsylvania, but after a few years it was abandoned, there not being sufficient supply of ore. The owner afterwards built the Warwick furnace.—The site of the old furnace near Coventryville is marked by the old cinders, and a short time since, the present proprietor of the property, Mr. Charles M. Jales, found in these cinders a piece of old pig iron, about two feet long, which is undoubtedly one of the oldest pieces of pig metal made in the United States.

PARIS, March 8.—A terrible explosion occurred yesterday afternoon in the cartridge manufactory at Fort Mont Valerier. Twenty-eight persons were injured, twelve of whom, it is stated, cannot recover.

News and Political Items.

—A Virginia convict recently died leaving a fortune of $30,000.

—Pennsylvania exported 2,497,344 barrels of petroleum last year.

—Six young ladies of Hartford are preparing to go into a convent.

—A Missouri mother has given birth to seven children in three years.

—A man without feet performs the feat of walking a tight-rope before Georgia spectators.

—Two little girls, eleven and thirteen years old, light the street-lamps in Des Moines, Iowa.

—Florida boasts of a hen that lays eggs shaped like powder gourds, if any one knows what they are.

—A man in Jonesborough, Tenn., has married three wives and buried two within twelve months.

—Marriages between white and colored persons have been legalized by the Rhode Island Legislature.

—Vermont has upwards of 16,000 drunkards, though, as in Massachusetts, no liquor is sold there.

—A California father is under arrest for selling his first-born to an organ-grinder for a tamborine girl.

—A destitute widow in Indiana sold her hair to the managers of a religious fair for 25 cents. The money goes to the heathens.

—An old-fashioned New England village produces a woman who has made one paper of pins serve her purposes for nine years.

—Kate Grey, of Kansas City, married her lover half an hour before he left for the Penitentiary to serve out a long sentence.

—A poor old blind horse wandered into the canal at Attica, Ind., and was found standing upright, dead as a mackerel, and frozen stiff.

—At West Levant, Me., a tunnel more than sixty feet long has been cut through a mountainous snow drift which obstructed the post road.

—Two adjoining townships in Connecticut have spent $2,500 in litigation to decide which of them is responsible for the support of a pauper.

—Twenty-seven counties in this State have voted on the Local Option question, and the result is a majority of eight thousand against license.

—California is preparing a rich treat for Barnum in the shape of a boy only fifteen years old, who has already been raised to the height of 6 feet 3.

—Newburyport supplements its juvenile ghost story with a tale of a petrified cat discovered in the belfry of a church long suspected of pussyism.

—A Tennessee mother-in-law rode a distance of 200 miles on horseback to visit her daughter in Indiana, last week, when the thermometer was below zero.

—For the past five years, an Indiana woman has had three husbands residing within five miles of each other, and nobody found her out until last week.

—A batch of Baptist proselytes at Brodhead, Wis., entered the church a few days ago through a hole cut in two feet of ice, with the thermometer at ten degrees below zero.

—A child was born at McKeansburg, Schuylkill county, a few days since, which weighed but eight ounces, and was well formed and perfect in every way. It was still living at last accounts.

—A young man named Calvin Boyer, a resident of Rebersburg, Centre county, had a snow-balling match with some companions, went home, ate a hearty dinner, lay down to rest and almost instantly expired.

—The fossil remains of some remarkable bird reptiles have been found in Kansas.—They are thought to furnish a clue to the connecting link between birds and beasts, and to support the Darwinian theory of descent.

—An oak tree was recently put up at auction at Schleitheim, Switzerland, the trunk of which was 59 feet in length and had a mean diameter of 27½ feet. It was 255 years old and covered eight square perches of ground.

—A Coleman (Mich.) shingle-maker failed to pay his hands, whereupon they drew him forth upon the snow at midnight and left him at his factory, half a mile from home, with his shirt on—simply that and nothing more.

—Anarchy in Louisiana has at last found its natural result in bloodshed.—Durrell's infamous decree, and the hasty, partisan action of the federal administration in supporting and enforcing it, have borne their normal fruits.

—A parallel to a recent marriage in New Jersey is reported from Waterloo, Jackson county, Mich., where a man of eighty married a young woman of twenty-two, and gave her $11,000 before the ceremony, as compensation for the disparity in ages.

—Miss Mary A. Keys, the young lady through whose efforts nearly all the girls employed in the burnt building on Hanover street, Boston, escaped death, has been presented with a gold watch and chain by the firemen for her heroic conduct.

—A Salisbury (Vt.) family went so jubilant over the advent of a son and heir that the father, uncle, and great-uncle proceeded to drink its health in seven full pails of hard cider. The result was that no doctor nor nurse were called in, and the babe died.

—At Salisbury, Md., Saturday, George Hall, aged eighteen years, shot dead Amelia Shockley, aged fourteen years, while she was returning from school. Hall had courted Amelia, and had written her a letter which was unanswered because she stated she had no time. Both belong to respectable families.

—Recent letters from governors of New England states, in which there are large representative bodies, to a member of the Pennsylvania constitutional convention, all agree in the opinion that the system of large legislatures prevents corruption, popularizes the law-making bodies, and promotes short sessions.

—A couple of weeks ago a man named Thayer, while at work getting out railroad ties, a few miles from Driftwood, Cameron county, met with an accident while attempting to walk down the slide—which is about seven hundred feet in length—and fell on his back, going the entire length of the slide. He is alive and doing well.

—During the past ten years 8,800 people were killed or injured on railways of Great Britain. From 1869, inclusive, a period of only five years, over 7,500 persons were killed or injured on the railroads of New York and Pennsylvania alone.—These facts it is argued show either bad management or carelessness on the part of our railroad companies.

—It turns out that Mr. George O. Evans is worth about $20,000. Consequently he cannot pay the judgment of $149,000 recently obtained against him by the State. There was a rumor that the Commonwealth intended appealing to the Supreme Court for the purpose of seeking a larger verdict. To what purpose this step—since the smaller one secured cannot be satisfied?

—Donn Piatt reports Judge Jere Black at the inauguration as occupying a bath-room with two cots, one for himself and the other for his Fifteenth Amendment—George Washington. After the party had retired, word was sent to the Judge asking him to take Dick Yates. He proposed to divide the Fifteenth Amendment's bed with him. He didn't hear from the Governor in answer.

—Governor Grover, of Oregon, has addressed a letter to the Modoc Peace Commissioners, protesting in the name of the people of that State against any action by which the crimes of the Modocs shall be condoned. He says that the people demand that the murderers shall be given up to the civil authorities for trial and punishment, and that the rest shall be returned to their reservation; and further, that any project for a new reservation on Lost River should not be entertained.

—The *Herald* of Columbia (Ky.) has an exciting horseback race on the 1st inst. near that town between Mr. C. P. [illegible], Deputy Sheriff, and a lady on whom he was endeavoring to execute a process. The lady, persisting that she would not receive the paper or hear it read, used the switch very vigorously on her horse and the officer, being mounted on the [illegible] mal, caught up with her and compelled her company until he had read to her the contents of the official document which he held. That official's worth has [illegible] cent of it; but his gallantry was worth a cent.

—George W. Hall, the murderer of Shockley, purposely threw himself from a south bound freight train between Glover and Kingston stations, on the railroad, on Saturday afternoon, and instantly killed. The body was found in such a manner that recognition impossible until his remains were taken to Salisbury by the ten a. m. train, and examined by the relatives, who proved without doubt that it was [illegible]. An immense crowd gathered at the depot on the arrival of the train, the body was handed over to his friends, was buried that afternoon, and [illegible] this horrible tragedy.

—On Tuesday week, while a Ger[illegible] the employ of Mr. Barcas, residing Hillsborough, New Castle county, was handling a pistol, it accidentally went off, the ball striking the wife of a laborer in the breast, inflicting a wound which she died the next day. He was so grieved at the death of his that he went out into the barn and committed suicide by hanging himself. It said that in the voyage from Europe a few months ago, this unfortunate lost five children. The death of his wife, added to the grief for his [illegible] doubtlessly dethroned his reason, and to the commission of self-destruction.

—Ah! the widows! A Springfield (Mass) newspaper mentions that a fascinater of this description receives a notice of her own death in the journals. It ought not to be hard for an intelligent reader to guess her occupation doing so, but to prevent bothering brains and loss of time we may as well state at once what the widow was. You find out, was whether a certain man would come to Springfield to attend her funeral. We regret to say the experiment was a failure. They [illegible] with a marble-hearted deprivation causes us to blush for our sex, and [illegible] come at all, and the widow still [illegible] watch and—to wait.

DEATH'S WARNING.—SINGULAR SENTIMENT OF CALAMITY.—A few days and a half ago, in a collision on the New Orleans and Jackson railroad, a man named William B. McGee, in the employ of the Southern Express Company, was seriously injured, while another man named Matthews, was instantly killed. McGee was brought home, being met by his mother on Promenade street, after three or four months' careful nursing again able to resume light work. A few weeks ago he went to New Orleans when he embarked on the [illegible] this city.

A young brother of Mr. McGee was employed as striker on the Coal Yard. That boat was advertised to leave White river on Wednesday evening. Young McGee knew that his brother was on the Belle Lee, and on Wednesday before the boat went out, he expressed himself as laboring under great depression, and tried to get some one to take the trip for him. No one could be found, and he was forced to leave with it, although he kept saying, "I know something is going to happen, and I shall stay at home." That evening, at 8 o'clock they passed the Belle Lee, and that time his depression seemed to [illegible] until about four o'clock the next day, when they reached Helena.

Arriving there he left the boat and was certain and convinced was he that he had befallen, or was soon to befall, one of his mother's family. The message on a steamer bound [illegible] reached this city about five o'clock Thursday evening. By credible [illegible] home he was met at the door by his mother, who was weeping bitterly.

A few broken words informed her that his brother had died a few hours before, and was then "laid out" in the house. She was greatly surprised at the news, so soon, and the question naturally was it that acted upon the [illegible] mind producing premonition so strong as to influence him as it did.

It may be added that neither [illegible] Gees believed in spiritualism.—*Avalanche.*

For a long time exceedingly [illegible] have been current respecting the [illegible] of the State Lunatic Asylum at [illegible], Neb., which occurred on April 1st. It has been repeatedly asserted that the building was set on fire in order to cover enormous frauds which had been perpetrated in its construction, but the [illegible] was generally regarded as too [illegible] to receive credit. Late developments show, however, that the facts are worse than rumor made them. The editor of the State declares that he is able to prove that the building was [illegible] constructed that it would have fallen down if it had not been burned; that the successful attempt had been made [illegible] previous to its completion; and that the building was burned to get rid of the [illegible] of the unfortunate insane [illegible] perishing in the flames. This declaration of arson and murder was [illegible] prominent members of the Grant party; and the same party, having a majority in the Legislature, [illegible] bring suit against the Auditor [illegible] drawing money from a fund known as the [illegible] fugitive from justice fund" in pursuance of evidence relating to the villainous deed. The Nebraska Legislature, like the Nevada Senator, NYE, evidently [illegible] investigations.—*N. Y. Sun.*

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.—The co-partnership heretofore existing between us in the profession of the law, is this day dissolved by limitation on February 4th, 1873. All persons indebted to either of us after this date will please make payment to the firm for any charge previously made.

GEO. W. OATMAN,
J. GALLITZIN LABE.

Late Oatman & Labe, Attorneys-at-Law.
Ebensburg, Feb. 22, 1873.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the funds in the hands of George A. Berry, administrator of Francis Barberick, dec'd, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at the office of the Prothonotary, in Ebensburg, on *Friday, March 28th, 1873*, at 10 o'clock, P. M., when and where parties interested may attend if they think proper.

March 7, 3t. JOS. M'DONALD, Auditor.

J. GALLITZIN LABE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday, - - - - March 14, 1873.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Raps and Mishaps: and near Home.

—Johnstown's palatial lock-up has "gone where the woodbine twineth."

—For the real simon pure genuine California Vinegar Bitters, consult M. L. Oatman.

—New goods received daily at M. L. Oatman's and sold for cash lower than elsewhere in town.

—A combined brewery and bakery is, according to the *Herald*, soon to be established in the East Ward.

—We are sorry to learn of the serious illness of Wm. Callen, Esq., of Cresson, one of Cambria's best citizens.

—Take your cash to M. L. Oatman's and buy goods of all kinds 15 per cent. lower than elsewhere in Ebensburg.

—William Webb, of Hollidaysburg, fell dead, on Friday last, while in the act of picking up a bloom at Lloyd & Co.'s warehouse.

—Samuel McHenry, member of the House from Cambria county," is the way the Pittsburg *Dispatch* puts it. Verily, fame is a big thing.

—Frank Bridges, an engineer in the C. I. Co.'s employ, at Johnstown, was caught and slightly crushed between two cars, a few days ago, but is now about again.

—A young son of John Glessner, Esq., of Stony Creek township, Somerset county, was recently knocked over by a colt, receiving injuries from which he died.

—Mr. Peter Campbell, of Carrolltown, is again on the invent. This time it is a coal car, which it is alleged, will excavate more coal than any six miners you ever saw.

—S. J. Hess & Bro. have received their first spring stock of handsome clothing at Nos. 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown. Buy there—buy now and get first choice at lowest prices.

—Howell T. Pershing, son of Judge Pershing, of Johnstown, received the prize offered for the best written essay on the Centennial. The prize was a paid up share of centennial stock.

—One or two of the turrets on the Catholic church at Summitville, as well as the chimney on the pastoral residence there, were shorn of their fair proportions by the high winds of Saturday night last.

—The tenant house of David Brown, about two miles east of Derry Station, was entirely consumed by fire with all its contents on Saturday evening about 5 o'clock. The origin of the fire is not known.

—If you want the Philadelphia *Weekly Age*, one of the very best papers in the State, and the *Cambria Freeman*, which isn't so bad, for one full year, send us $3 and they shall both be forthcoming in quarter.

—A young man named Franklin Trout, employed in the lower shops of the Pennsylvania railroad company, Altoona, was severely injured on Wednesday week by being crushed between a car and the side of the shop door.

—A regular meeting of the Dauntless Fire Company will be held to-morrow (Saturday) evening, and as the officers recently elected for the current year are to be installed at that time, a full attendance of members is urgently solicited.

—Lieut. McCrum, of the Altoona *Tribune*, has just embarked in his second voyage on the sea of matrimony, with Miss Ada A. McCahan as chief mate. May fair winds and prosperous gales waft their craft through a long and delightful voyage and anchor them both at last in the haven of eternal rest. So mote it be.

—Mr. John Parke, senior member of the well known firm of Parke & Levergood, stove manufacturers, Johnstown and Lorain, paid us a pop visit this week. He says meeting work in their line and was doing with the most encouraging success. For a tip-top job at an honest price we can heartily commend our readers to Messrs. Parke & Levergood.

—On Tuesday last, Wm. Baum and Geo. Washington Lloyd, jr., were translated from the classic precincts of Bugtown, in Susquehanna township, to the "pent up Utica" of Castle Bomacker, in this place, the reason therefor being the alleged application to their own behoof and behalf of a trunk containing $125 worth of clothing, the property of a man named Nelson.

—A large gate was blown shut by the wind at the Pa. R. R. Co.'s lower shops, Altoona, on Monday week, and coming in contact with an employee named Wm. E. Crooks, knocked him down, causing his head to strike the rail of the track leading into the shop, which produced a compound fracture of the skull, resulting in death a few hours after. He was a married man and father of two or three children.

—Bright shines the orb of day, in all its splendor, resplendent beauty, which leads us just now and here to say, that a very neat, easy duty to yourself and friends may be performed by calling at Spence's photograph rooms and securing a dozen or two of those beautiful "photos" which Spence knows so well how to get up in the very best style of the art. There is no time like attending to this before the first of April. Don't forget this fact.

—Melville, this county, has within the last few days lost two of its best citizens—Patrick Hogan and Peter McDermott—whose deaths occurred on Saturday and Sunday last, aged respectively about sixty-six years. The latter gentleman we were intimately, and within the circle of whose acquaintance we never found one who possessed more fully the true attributes of manhood. He was endowed with as generous a heart as ever beat in human breast, and as a son, brother, friend and companion endeared himself to his many friends and acquaintances. He served about three years in the war and was as good a soldier as he was a citizen. May he rest in peace.

—The second week of the regular term of March Court commenced last Monday and was a total failure, not of justice, but of the very small attendance and the trifling and unimportant business disposed of. Court adjourned on Tuesday at half past six o'clock to wait for the verdict of a jury in the last case which had been tried, which jury returned its verdict a short time after ten o'clock. We think that in less than one year, under Judge Taylor's vigorous administration of justice, a week's Court in this county will be sufficient to dispose of all the business, and that while justice will be as amply administered, the taxpayers will be saved a very large and onerous expense.

—How true it is that misfortunes never come singly. Last week we recorded the conviction and sentence of David Farner, and this week it is our painful duty to note the shocking death of another member of the same family. Austin Farner, while attempting to get on the second express freight west, at Cresson, on Tuesday evening last, fell beneath the moving cars, a number of which passed over him, severing one of his legs above the knee and crushing the other in a terrible manner. He lived about two hours and fifteen minutes after receiving the fatal injuries, and his dead body was taken to his home in East Conemaugh, where an inquest was held. The deceased was about 24 years old and was married, though not living with his wife, domestic infelicity having caused a separa-

Real Estate Transfers.—For want of space we present herewith only a partial report of Deeds, &c., recorded during the month of February:

Deed—W. W. Harris and wife to Joseph Albaugh, March 5, '70, for 10 acres and 132 perchss in Jackson township	$	276
Deed—R. J. Thomas and wife to Joseph Albaugh, April 5, 1870, 25 and 68 perches in Jackson twp		889
Deed—Cambria Iron Co. to C. F. Brehine, July 18, '72, 27 acres and 55 perches in Jackson township		254.33
Deed—James White and others to George Mears, May 25, 1869, 220 acres in Summerhill township		3,000
Deed—Morgan Humphreys to Rc'd Gittings, Jan. 21, 1873, lot in Ebensburg		250
Deed—Richard Jones and wife to Morgan Humphreys, Jan. 17, 1857, 2 acres in Cambria township		200
Deed—David Laveiy and wife to Wm. Maser, June 2, 1870, lot in Johnstown		450
Deed—John Noon and wife to Mary Noon, in trust, 32 acres and 20 perches in Richland township		100
Deed—Daniel Noon and others to Jacob S. Noon, Feb. 26, 1868, 32 acres and 20 perches in Richland township		600
Deed—Aaron Staines and wife to Jacob S. Noon, Jan. 4, 1873, 32 acres and 20 perches in Richland township		250
Deed—Edward C. Thomas and wife to Wm. Smith, Oct. 28, 1872, lot in Woodvale borough		475
Deed—Joseph Miller and wife to Thos. Hughes and Geo. Thomas, Oct. 1, 1872, 4½ acres in Summerhill township		575
Deed—John Kooken and wife to R. H. Findley, July 17, 1872, lot in Johnstown		200
Deed—C. Sheridan and wife to J. R. Layton, Jan. 25, 1873, lot in the village of Sheridan		
Deed—Jas. Tulow and wife to Jos. Dougherty, Feb. 5, 1873, 52 acres in Chest township		300
Deed—Thomas Lehman and wife to S. Bumgardner, June 3, 1870, 5 ac. in Richland township		203
Deed—W. B. Bonacker, Trustee, to Edward Doyle, Feb. 10, 1873, 148 acres and 121 perches in Alleghe-ny township		3,530
Deed—Jas. Conrad and wife to Susan, Jan. 15, 1873, lot in the village of Hemlock		535
Deed—Jno. M. Bowman, Committee of Sarah A. Stevens, to Thos. Van Scoyoc, Oct. 24, 1872, the undivided one-sixth part of 126 acres and 122 perches in White township		460
Deed—John S. Hite to G. W. Osborne, Dec. 3, 1872, the undivided one-eighth part of a lot in Johnstown		500
Deed—Elias Bennett and wife to Wm. Bennett, Oct. 14, 1871, lot in Johnstown		400
Deed—David Manhart and wife to Samuel Smail, March 18, 1871, lot in Johnstown		1,550
Deed—Neil Gillen to John Bradley, Oct. 12, 1870, lot and improvem'ts in Gallitzin township		900
Deed—Jacob B. Stineman and wife to Amos Dunmyer, Nov. 28, 1841, 40 perches in Croyle township		30
Deed—John White and wife to Bridget Connell, Sept. 11, 1872, lot and improvem'ts in Prospect borough		650
Deed—James C. Fisher and others to Leonard Hiller, April 1, 1871, 40 acres in Susquehanna twp		100
Deed—Leonard Hiller and wife to Kinports & Douglass, May 31, '72, 154 acres and 40 perches in Susquehanna township		2,100
Deed—Aaron's of J. D. Shaw to Porter Kinports, for 107 acres in Susquehanna township		505
Deed—H. B. Kinports and others to Porter Kinports, 268½ acres in Cambria county		3,750
Deed—J. M. Kinports and wife to Porter Kinports, June 1, '72, three tracts of land in Cambria and Indiana counties		2,500

Court Proceedings.—We give below all the business transacted in our Common Pleas Court this week. All cases set down for trial and not here reported, have either been settled or continued:

Rodelheimer & Afelder vs. Thos. Platt, Garnishee of F. C. Platt. Attachment in execution. Jury find that there was in the hands of Thomas Platt, at the date of the service of the attachment, the sum of $100.84 (money payable to F. C. Platt), and that the plaintiffs should have execution for said sum out of said moneys.

Wm. Everetts vs. R. Adams, A. J. Paddock and Henry Foster. Summons on the case in assumpsit. Paddock and Foster, defendants, confess judgment for $250.42, with stay of execution for three months, and interest from date.

Bridesburg Manufacturing Co. vs. Fred'k Krug. Trespass on the case upon promises. Defendants confess judgment for $700 and costs.

Edward Thomas vs. Rev. N. Horne. Summons in debt. Plaintiffs become nonsuit.

John Beers vs. T. M. Apple and T. J. Barger. Summons on the case in assumpsit. Plaintiff becomes nonsuit.

Jacob Jacoby vs. Jacob Fend. Assumpsit. Jury find for the plaintiff $355.79.

The License Question.—So far as applications for hotel and eating house licenses at March Sessions were concerned, the license question in this county was disposed of by Judge Dean and his Associates last Monday. The Court granted all the applications, except where a remonstrance against the license asked for had been filed with the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions. In all such cases the Court postponed any hearing or argument until the approaching Argument Court, which meets on Tuesday, the first day of April. The applications, as well as the remonstrances, will then be heard and fairly considered, and we entertain no manner of doubt, from the admitted integrity of Judge Dean and his two Associates, that each and every person who is legally entitled to the benefits of the defeat of the Local Option law in this county at the late election on that issue, will have a safe deliverance, and that those who cannot bring themselves clearly and beyond all question within the plain requirements of the present license law of the State, will fail, as they ought to do.

Card.—The undersigned deems it due to Dr. A. P. Fields, of Ebensburg, not only as an acknowledgment of his medical skill, but as a token of sincere gratitude, to say that to his ability as a physician is in a great measure to be attributed the wonderful preservation from death of my son Daniel, recently afflicted with scarlet fever and twice given up for dead by two other skillful physicians. I firmly believe that had it not been for Dr. Fields, as the instrument in God's hands, my son could not have lived three hours longer at the time of the doctor's first visit. Now, thanks be to God, my son is out of all danger and rapidly recovering his usual robust health.

WM. CARNEY,
Munster Township.

New House and Lot of Ground for Sale.—Situate on Julian street, three doors from Town Hall. The house has just been finished inside and out, and contains seven commodious rooms, has a good cellar under the front part and a well of excellent water at the door. This property is located on one of the best streets in Ebensburg, and can be bought cheap for cash. Possession given on the first day of April next. Apply immediately to

T. T. SPENCE,
At his Photograph Gallery, opp. new Bank.

The Bill in Equity Against the County Commissioners.—*Opinion of Judge Dean—The Bill Dismissed at the Cost of the Cambria Iron Company.*—At the meeting of the Court on last Tuesday, Judge Dean read a very able and exhaustive opinion on the Bill in Equity filed by the Cambria Iron Company, at the last December Term, against the County Commissioners and certain collectors of taxes in the southern portion of the county. As our readers fully understand from what has heretofore been said in our paper, this Bill in Equity prayed the Court to compel the County Commissioners to enforce a certain Act of Assembly, approved April 8th, 1872, changing the mode of collecting taxes in this county. From the peculiar phraseology of the first section of the Act, the Commissioners declined to carry out its provisions for the year 1872. It will be seen from the opinion of Judge Dean, which we publish below, that he fully sustains the Commissioners in their refusal to execute the law last year, and that the first of April, 1873, was the earliest period of time at which the Commissioners could be legally required to put it in force. This they will do, and they always intended doing so. We are well satisfied that the views of Judge Dean are sound and correct on this miserably bungled and self-stultifying Act of the Legislature, and that it will meet the approval of all candid and unprejudiced minds.

JUDGE DEAN'S OPINION.

Cambria Iron Company } vs. } No. 1, March T'm, 1873.
Commissioners of Cambria county *et. al.* }

This is a bill in equity filed by the Cambria Iron Company, complainants, praying, for the reasons therein set forth, that an injunction may issue to restrain the respondents, the County Commissioners of this county, and the tax collectors appointed by them and acting under their warrant, from collecting by levy, distraint, suit, or otherwise, the taxes assessed upon the property of complainants in Johnstown, Conemaugh, and the boroughs and townships contiguous thereto.

Hitherto the taxes of Cambria county have been assessed and collected under and in the manner provided by the Act of 1834 and the several supplements and amendments thereto. But, on the 8th day of April, 1872, an Act was passed by the Legislature providing an entirely different method of collecting these taxes, so far as this county is concerned, than that indicated in the old law. That Act enacts:

"Section 1. That from and after the passage "of this Act, it shall be the duty of the Commissioners of Cambria county, in each and every "year immediately after the assessment of taxes for state and county purposes shall be completed, not later than the first Monday in "April, in the manner prescribed by law, to "cause their clerk to make out a fair duplicate "of all seated real estate and personal property "assessed, with the taxes thereon, in a convenient form, and deliver the same to the Treasurer of said county, together with his certificate under their hands, attested by the clerk, "duly certifying the same to have been regularly assessed."

From the wording of this section the questions to be here decided mainly arise. The second section enacts that it shall be the duty of the Treasurer to give public notice in each township and borough, and attend in person or by deputy at least one day, before the 1st day of September in each year, for the purpose of receiving taxes; with a proviso, that if any person shall, on or before the 1st day of September, pay the taxes assessed against him to the county treasurer, he shall be allowed a deduction of five per cent. on the amount or his tax. From the third to the eighth sections, inclusive, provision is made for the enforcement of payment against delinquent taxpayers and defaulting officials. Section nine fixes the compensation of the county treasurer. Section ten declares that all laws for the collection of taxes, in so far as they relate to said county, and are inconsistent with said Act are repealed.

It will be observed that this Act is approved by the Governor April 8th, 1872.—The county commissioners, supposing that from its terms it did not go into effect until the year 1873, went on under the old law and placed the duplicates containing the assessment of taxes for the year 1872 in the hands of the respective collectors. In these duplicates the complainants are charged with taxes to the aggregate amount of $7,214.50. The collectors holding the duplicates containing the items going to make up this amount are joined with the county commissioners as respondents in this suit.

The complainants aver in their bill that the appointment of borough and township collectors, and the delivery of duplicates to them, with warrants for the collection of taxes, were acts without the authority of law; that the Act of April 8th, 1872, took effect from its passage; that it repealed all Acts inconsistent therewith, and necessarily therefore the Act of 1834, under which the commissioners profess to have acted; that it was the duty of the county commissioners to deliver, and is now their duty to deliver, to the county treasurer a "fair duplicate" of the taxes in and for said county for the year 1872, including the taxes assessed against the complainants; that it is the right and duty of said treasurer to receive and of complainants to pay to said treasurer the taxes so assessed; that in the assertion of a right, and to secure a benefit conferred upon them, as well as upon all others who choose to avail themselves thereof, by said Act of April 8, 1872, they tendered to the county treasurer the gross amount of taxes assessed against them, prior to the 1st day of September, '72, less the deduction of five per cent. allowed by law. And they further aver, since the promulgation of said Act, and without authority of law, the collectors appointed by the commissioners are threatening to levy upon the property of complainants, and they therefore pray the Court to enjoin said collectors, etc.

The respondents, while they accuse complainants of *laches*, in waiting until the 2d day of December before filing their bill, and hindering at this late day respondents in the collection of the taxes by raising a question which could have been raised and decided months ago, file a general demurrer, admitting the facts set forth in the bill, but denying the right of the complainants, on the facts, to the relief prayed for.

The respondents claim that the Act of 8th of April, 1872, by its terms only authorizes the adoption by them of the mode therein pointed out for the collection of taxes in the future, to wit, in the year 1873, and each and every year thereafter; that by no reasonable construction of it can it be applied to the year 1872; that they intend and are ready to follow its provisions for the year 1873; that under the old law, which was considered by them in force for the year 1872, they made out and delivered to the collectors the duplicates.

Thus, we have two different interpretations of the same statute. One, claiming that the omission to fix the year 1873 in the Act as the time at which it should go into effect, and declaring that "on and after the passage of this Act" it shall be the duty of the county commissioners, etc., indicates an intention that it should apply to the collection of taxes for the year 1872. The other, that as 1872 is not named in the Act as the year, and as it is made the duty of the county commissioners, "*not later*" than the first Monday of April, to cause their clerk to make a fair duplicate, etc., and the Act being dated after the first Monday of April, 1872, the Legislature clearly intended it to apply only to future years.

"Statutes should be construed according "to the most natural and obvious import of "their language, without resorting to subtle "or forced construction, for the purpose of "either limiting or extending their operation."—*Lotten's Dwarris on Statutes*, page 144. "Statutes are to be construed to operate prospectively, unless a retrospective "effect be clearly intended."—*9th Harris*, 243; *11th Harris*, 501; and the numerous authorities therein cited.

Keeping, then, in view these rules of interpretation, we have before us a law passed on the 8th of April, 1872, which prescribes that a certain duty, to be performed by the county commissioners, shall be performed by them *not later* than the first Monday in April of each and every year. So far as the year 1872 is concerned, then, the time for the performance of the first act on the part of the commissioners had passed before the law had passed. No word in the statute indicates 1872 as the year, or we might say that the contingency that the Act might not become a law until after the first Monday in April of that year, was not within legislative mind. The words "from and after the passage of this Act" have no special significance which warrants the construction that the year 1872 was meant. With these words the Act goes into effect at the same time as without them, and no sooner. Statutes take effect from their date, unless it be otherwise provided.—*Braddee vs. Brownfield*, 2d Watts & Sergeant, 278. The argument, that these words are rendered nugatory unless the law be applied to 1872, is not, it seems to us, well founded. The assessment and collection of taxes is not a daily nor a monthly duty imposed upon the commissioners. It is annual, to be performed once in each year for that year, and the Legislature may very properly have thought that for the year 1872 this duty had been partially performed under the old law. Thinking thus, it is probable they did not have, as they did not express, an intention that the law should have a retroactive effect, but only intended that the first performance of the yearly duty of the commissioners thereafter should be in accordance with its provisions. If this be correct, the words have their literal force, and the law is entirely harmonious in all its provisions.—In this view we have taken, the obvious import of the language used, as well the legal prohibition which refuses to give statutes a retroactive effect unless the intention that they should have such effect be clear, constrain us to decide that this statute was intended to go into effect *not later* than the first Monday in April, 1873.

It is claimed by the counsel for complainant, in his very able and ingenious argument, that the duty directed to be performed not later than the first Monday in April, is merely directory, and that as the interest of the public was to be subserved, the statute should be construed liberally, so as not to deprive the public of the benefit intended to be conferred.

It is true that statutes directing a mode of proceeding on the part of public officers are to be regarded as directory merely, unless negative words make the direction imperative.—*Dwarris on Statutes*, 715. But, without stopping to discuss the question whether the negative words, *not later than the first Monday in April*, make this direction imperative, it is sufficient to say that they aid in clearly indicating the intention of the Legislature that the Act should not have a retroactive effect. In ascertaining the intent of the Legislature, it is not material whether the duty of the commissioners could have been legally performed later than the first Monday of April. That question might arise in the future; it is not before us now.

And while it is true that laws designed to benefit public interests—and we have no doubt that this law was so intended and that it will benefit the public—are to be liberally construed, yet liberality of construction cannot be carried so far as to overthrow the clear intent of the law, no matter who is to be benefitted. If in a law we find the omission of something essential, or which is a necessary result of its provisions, and requisite to give the law its full effect, we may supply what is wanting but not expressed, and extend the law to what it was manifestly intended to embrace but does not in express words include; but courts are not at liberty to hold that the Legislature intended anything different from what their plain language imports. So that, admitting that this statute is directory merely, that it was intended to benefit the public, and that the public benefit is postponed by the construction we give it, we cannot amend it so as to give any other effect than was intended by the power that made it.

The counsel for complainant has cited and relied on the case of Commonwealth vs. Conyngham, 16th L. F. Smith, 99, as ruling the questions raised here. We do not think it does. In that case the Legislature, by Act of March 3d, 1870, provided for the appointment of three coal mine inspectors for the counties of Luzerne and Carbon, upon the recommendation of a board of examiners to be appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Luzerne county. The fourteenth section of the Act provided that these inspectors should be appointed by the Governor, upon the recommendation of the board of examiners, "*upon the passage of this act.*" Further, that the examiners should be appointed by the Judges at the first term of the Court in each year. The fourth section requires the inspectors to perform certain duties within *four months* after the *passage* of the act. The first term of the Court for that year had passed before the act became a law. Altho' the first term had passed, the Supreme Court say, referring to the sections directing the inspectors to be appointed "upon the passage of this act," and requiring certain duties to be performed "within four months after the passage of the act," that it was the manifest intention of the Legislature, from these provisions and many others in the act, and from the whole act, that it was to go into operation as soon as the organization of its machinery would permit. There, from the words and provisions of the act itself, it was manifest it was to go into operation immediately; here, from the words and provisions of the act itself, it is manifest that it is to go into operation the year succeeding its passage.

The argument of respondents, that great inconvenience would result were the collectors to be enjoined at this late day that their duplicates, already partly collected, would have to be recalled by the commissioners, new ones made out and delivered to the county treasurer—thus creating great confusion and entailing inconvenience, expense and perhaps positive loss on the county—has not been considered by us in arriving at our present conclusion. In a doubtful case this would not have been without its weight, but this is not to our minds a doubtful case.

Nor have we considered the point made by the respondents, that if any wrong is contemplated or about to be done by them, the complainants cannot have relief by injunction, but must ask a mandamus to the commissioners, commanding them to deliver the tax duplicates to the county treasurer, that he may proceed to collect and receive the taxes as required by the act. We have preferred to base our decision on an interpretation of the act rather than upon a technical objection to the form of complaint.

Therefore neither the necessity which called for the passage of the law nor the good it might accomplish if sooner put into operation can relieve us from the duty of saying that its most natural and obvious import is, that it should go into effect in the year 1873.

And now, March 10th, 1873, demurrer sustained and bill dismissed at costs of complainants.

By the Court.

Guard Your Lungs.—The lungs are vital parts, and any disease affecting them is sure to involve the whole constitution sooner or later, unless it be arrested. Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure will not only cure the lungs, and heal ulcerations, and dissolve tubercular matter which may be lodged therein, but at the same time it will renovate the blood, from which not only the lung tissues are formed, but likewise every other part of the human body formed out of the blood. Ordinary cases of lung disease are easily cured by it, and even old stubborn cases of consumption are brought within the province of this renowned remedy. A pamphlet description of its powers may be had by addressing Dr. Keyser, at his principal office, 167 Liberty street, Pittsburg, Pa.

Price of Lung Cure, $1.50 per bottle, or $1.50 per half dozen.

Attention, Gentlemen!—Andrew Moses, Merchant Tailor, 104 Clinton street, Johnstown, has just received, and is now prepared to make up in accordance with the latest fashions and in the best style of workmanship, his first invoice of spring and summer goods for gentlemen's and youths' wear. Orders taken for fine shirts, custom made, full suits, and single garments.—Workmanship unsurpassed and prices unequalled for cheapness. [3-14.-2m.]

Card.—Finding it impossible to secure tickets for even one-half the value of my cottage, which was to have been disposed of by chance, I have concluded to transfer the names for a lot of ground in front of Catholic church, this place, and draw the tickets on Easter Monday, April 14th. Ticket-holders objecting to this will please make application to me for their money.

R. C. Christy.

Full and Complete.—We don't allege that every want of the human family can be supplied at Huntley's extensive house-furnishing depot, but we do say that when it comes to buying fresh groceries, hardware, tinware, stoves, and numberless other articles needed in every family, no one can go amiss by calling at Geo. Huntley's big store. Honest goods and honest prices are the inducements held out to buyers.

The Right Way.—The way to get rich is to spend less money than you earn, and the proper way to do this is to buy where you can buy the cheapest, and buy only what you need. Myers & Lloyd's great mercantile mart offers the best inducements to cash purchasers in this region. Goods very cheap, very select, and very abundant.

Some people may talk about the big stock of flour, feed and groceries they keep; and others may try to induce persons to buy by declaring they sell very cheap. Yet this bear in mind, nowhere will you find, though you seek o'er and o'er, better flour and feed, and other things that you need, than at E. J. Mills' cheap store. Try his choice teas.

Chapped hands, face, rough skin, pimples, ringworm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. Be certain to get the *Juniper Tar Soap*, as there are many worthless imitations made with common tar. [n.15.-12w.]

The Purest and Sweetest Cod-Liver Oil is Hazard & Caswell's, made on the sea shore, from fresh, selected livers, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely *pure and sweet*. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market [13w].

Caution.—Every genuine box of Dr. McLane's Liver Pills bears the signature of Fleming Bros., and their private United States Stamp. "Take no other." The market is full of imitations.

OBITUARY.

JONES.—Died, in this place, on Saturday last, Mrs. Maggie E. Jones, wife of Mr. Wm. A. Jones, aged 27 years and 16 days.

To the bereaved husband we tender our earnest and sincere condolence. He has not only lost an amiable and devoted wife,—one who was in every sense of the word a true woman and a faithful helpmate—but death has also deprived him, in common with his brothers and sisters, of a good father, whose demise we record below. Mrs. Jones has left an infant less than two weeks old, a fact which renders her untimely death only the more distressing. May He who doeth all things well console our greatly bereaved friend in this the darkest hour of his earthly pilgrimage. The funeral of the deceased lady was one of the largest ever witnessed in this place.

JONES.—Died, in this place, yesterday morning, Mr. David W. Jones, aged about 65 years.

Mr. Jones' death was the result of internal injuries received by falling into a well several months ago. He was one of the oldest and most respected citizens of our town, and in his death the large family has been deprived of a kind husband and father. Peace to his ashes.

CRONAN.—Died, at Bennington Furnace, Blair county, Feb. 25th, Mrs. Ann Cronan, aged about 45 years.

We knew the deceased lady well, and can truly say that she was a sincere Christian, an excellent wife and mother, and a obliging neighbor. May she rest in peace.

HIBLER.—Died, in Carrolltown, on Sunday last, Mrs. Lucy Hibler, wife of Leonard Hibler, aged about 70 years.

Executor's Notice.

Letters Testamentary on the Estate of S. Wharton, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN H. DOUGLASS, } Executors.
ALICE WHARTON, }

Clearfield Twp., March 14, 1873.-6t.

Valuable Farm for Sale.—The undersigned offers at private sale her FARM in Summerhill township, about 2½ miles north of Wilmore. Said Farm contains 100 Acres and allowance, about 50 Acres being cleared, under good fence and well cultivated, and having thereon a Log House and Log Stable. There is also a small orchard of choice fruit on the premises. The balance of the land is covered with hemlock, cherry and ash timber, and mills for cutting the same are at convenient points. Title indisputable. For further particulars, terms, etc., call on or address

Mrs. MARY GROW,
March 14, 1873.-tf. Wilmore, Pa.

Sheriff's Sale.—By virtue of a writ of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Benford House in Johnstown, on MONDAY, the 17TH DAY of APRIL, next, at one o'clock, p. m., the following real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Peter Onstadt and Margaret Onstadt, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Yoder township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of T. L. Hunter, Linton G. Rowe, and fronting on the Conemaugh Pike, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story house, now in the occupancy of Dr. Henry Connell. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Rechtick.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, March 10, 1873.

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All the right, title and interest of James Wilkinson, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Loretto borough, Cambria county, fronting on St. Mary's street on the east, on the west by St. Joseph street, on the south by lot of Felix Geis, and on the north by an alley, having thereon erected a one story marble shop, now in the occupancy of Parke & Levergood. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of C. F. O'Donnell.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, March 10, 1873.

License Notice.—The following Petitions for Tavern License will be presented at Argument Court, commencing on Tuesday, April 1st:

TAVERN LICENSE.

Cambria Borough—George Eichner, Thomas Judge, Peter Haughey, Daniel McDonald, Rowland Ellsworner.

Conemaugh Borough—Pius Klug, 1st ward; John Swartzman, 2d ward.

East Conemaugh Borough—Eliza Confer, David Fatoon.

Franklin Borough—Peter Rubritz.

Johnstown—Conrad Roth, 2d ward; Jas. H. Benford, John Fritz, Geo. Shaffer, Wm. Doubt, 3d ward; Jacob Fend, 4th ward.

Millville Borough—Peter McDermott, Joseph Fieldhouse, Mrs. Ann Dailey.

Richland Township—Bernard Nees, Christian Hines, George Conrad.

Washington Township—John Maliphant.

Yoder Township—Henry Frazer.

EATING HOUSE LICENSE.

Chest Springs Borough—John Crouse.

Ebensburg Borough—Stephen A. Chase.

GRANT LICENSE.

Johnstown Bor.—Henry Fritz, John Ludwig, wholesale, 3d ward.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Ebensburg, March 5, 1873.

Dissolution of Partnership.—The partnership heretofore existing between the firm of Gates & Son has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, Isaac Gates continuing in the Lumbering business, while Isaac Gates, John C. Gates and Joel A. Gates will carry on merchandising in all its branches under the firm name of Gates, Son & Co.

ISAAC GATES,
JOHN C. GATES,
Glendale, March 1, 1873. JOEL A. GATES.

Parties indebted to the old firm will please make immediate payment. Gates & Son.

Ebensburg Normal Academy.—T. J. Chapman, M. A., Principal.—Third Session will commence May 19th, 1873. Class limited to 50. Send for circular. 1m.

Wagon for Sale.—The undersigned will sell at a bargain a new light TWO-HORSE WAGON. Call on

March 7, 1873.-3t. *GEO. C. K. ZAHM.*

William Kittell, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonnade Row, Center street. [1-20.-tf.]

Full and Complete.—We don't allege that every want of the human family can be supplied at Huntley's extensive house-furnishing depot, but we do say that when it comes to buying fresh groceries, hardware, tinware, stoves, and numberless other articles needed in every family, no one can go amiss by calling at Geo. Huntley's big store. Honest goods and honest prices are the inducements held out to buyers.

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The Loves of the Bouncers.

A VERY PATHETIC TALE.

Samuel Bouncer was a robust young butcher, who wore a hat with crape on it, and had red morocco tops to his boots. He was also of a noble and aristocratic mien, and the owner of a stall in the market. He had an uncle in the marine corps, and his mother was cross-eyed; yet notwithstanding this, he had connected himself with hose company No. 6, while his temperament tended to the bilious, and his dog was a double-nose terrier with a weakness for beef, and a yellow spot on his left shoulder. Sam also had a slightly bald head, and butchered on Tuesdays and Fridays.

Samuel was in love. And with a girl. While yet in the prime of his manhood, with all the grace of youth upon him, and beef selling at twenty-two cents a pound for the good pieces, Samuel bestowed his affections upon a fair maiden, who resided in the dwelling adjoining his own. Somewhere about twenty summers had shed their softest caresses upon her head, and while her education was all the most fastidious could desire, she still weighed one hundred and seventy-five pounds on Samuel's scales, and had a ringing, musical laugh, that affected you like a strain of music wafted on the midnight air—say like a glee club straining itself under your window.

Her hair was luxurious and black as any night you ever saw—say night before last, for instance—and she mingled the blitheness of the lark with the hearty appetite of an ostrich.

Such was the ethereal creature to whom Samuel Bouncer had given his heart. I have said she weighed one hundred and seventy-five pounds. So she did, all but a few ounces, which Sam made up by throwing a chop or two on the scales. But she was not on the wait. On the contrary, she was anxious to be married at once, and one calm summer evening, when Sam had come home from market, she leaned her fair young head on his shoulder, and would have greased his coat with pomade, while she told him how ardently she desired their union, had it not been that he had on his butcher's shirt.

Sam tenderly kissed her on her marble brow, and wiped the dew from the end of her nose with his shirt sleeve.

"So you have dressed yourself in your noblest attire to meet me. How marvelously beautiful you look!" ejaculated Sam, in accents of tenderest affection.

"Yes, I've got on my new gored dress. How do you like it, Sammie?"

"Ah! beautiful! beautiful! And my dress, too, is gored," said Sammie, pointing to the clots of blood upon his shirt.

A few moments of profound silence elapsed. The occasion was too solemn for words. Then she said, Sallie Jane was her name, she said:

"O, Sam! do you truly love me?"

"With my whole heart," said Sam, "and heart now is worth seventeen cents."

"And you love none but me?" she asked, murmuringly.

"Have I not often told you so before?"

"Yes, Sammie; but a pang will shoot through my heart sometimes, when I think of the fickleness of a man."

"But, Sallie, did I not re-veal my vow always to be true? The fact that I possess your affection is one of my chief delights, although there is an active demand for lights now, since the dog-catcher knocked off."

"But perchance some other maiden, more fair than I, might dazzle you with her beauty and rob me of your love."

"Believe me, Sallie, I steel myself against such syrens. No other woman shall purloin my heart from you; I listen to no tale of love from other lips than yours. Tails bring seventy-five cents now for soup, to be sure, but I have soup-reme contempt for lucre gained by treachery."

"O, Samuel!" exclaimed Sallie Jane, as, overcome by her feelings, she bowed her head and wept tears of joy.

"Yes, angel of my soul," continued he, "I cannot hide my love. *I will marry you*, and you alone. I'll wear you next my heart as I do this piece of rib-bone;" and he snatched a ribbon from her hair, and stuck it to his shirt.

"Samuel, I derive hope and consolation from your words. Kiss me, and mind you don't act as if you were sucking cider thro' a straw, and were pressed for time."

A few moments elapsed, and no sound broke upon the stilly night air but a subdued noise, like tearing a piece of muslin.

"You're one of the right stripe," exclaimed Samuel, as he leaned back in his chair. "I'd chop my head off for you, I would, upon my sacred honor as a butcher."

"O Samuel, that you would always love me thus," answered Sallie.

"Love you? Our love is something more than human; it is destined to immore-tallow-ty. I have too much at steak to cast you idly by. I have, or I'm a Dutchman. That's so."

"And when shall we be married, Sammie?" said Sallie Jane, taking a pin out of her dress-belt, so that Sam, the affectionate young butcher, should not lacerate his fingers. "When shall we stand at Hymen's altar and plight our vows?"

"Stand at which, and do how?" exclaimed Samuel, for he was defective in his heathen mythology, although he could dress a beef inside of half an hour.

"When shall we be married, Sammie, dear, I meant?"

"Just whe.ever you please, Sallie. I live for you alone. If you should cast me off I would cease to be a liver. I'd blow my brains out with a marrow bone."

"Make it a week from Tuesday, then, with the orthodox ceremony."

"Which ox?"

"Orthodox dear. Be married in meeting you know. No cards. Only friends of the family invited."

"It is meat that it should be so. I'll take you for better or worser, for richer or poorer, and I'll cleave to you through life. I've had some experience as a cleaver."

Thus did the two young persons sit and converse in tender accents, as the soft moon flung her radiance o'er the landscape, and flooded with lovely light the front doorstep of Sallie Jane's house, while the old man lay snoring on the settee in the back room waiting for Samuel to be gone, so that he could lock up the house.

And so they were married at last, and down the pathway of life, strewn with flowers, as it were, the two loving hearts bounded joyously, on account of Sallie's pounding Samuel—her own Samuel—over the frontispiece with the saucepan, because he wanted her to make hash out of the scraps he had left over twice a week.—*Wild Oats.*

Agents Wanted!

TO SELL THE

LIGHT RUNNING

"DOMESTIC"

SEWING MACHINE!

ABOUT

10,000

Sold last year;

ABOUT

60,000

This year;

And now being Sold at the rate of

75,000

A YEAR.

The "Domestic" supersedes others because it surpasses them in the every day service it renders, *both in the work-shop and family*, and because it is equally useful for VERY FINE and VERY HEAVY WORK.

A Machine will be furnished (for trial) to *responsible parties* with an instructor (without charge) upon application at our

Warerooms, 24 Sixth St., Pittsburgh.

The "DOMESTIC" *has taken more Premiums this season than any other Machine*, and is specially recommended for Family use and Manufacturers. It is simple in construction, noiseless and easily run. A large stock of Thread, Silks, &c., always on hand. Address,

THE "DOMESTIC" S. M. COMPANY,

Dec. 27.-3m. 24 Sixth Street, Pittsburgh.

Best Thing in the West.

Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe R. R.

LANDS.

Three Million Acres

Situated in and near the Arkansas Valley, in the Finest Portion of Kansas!

Eleven Years' Credit. Seven per Cent. Interest. 22½ per cent. reduction to settlers who improve.

A FREE PASS TO LAND BUYERS.

THE FACTS about this Grant are—Low Prices, Long Credit, and a Rebate to settlers of nearly one-fourth; a Rich Soil and Splendid Climate; short and mild Winters; early planting, and no wintering of Stock; plenty of Rainfall, and just at the right season; Coal, Stone and Brick on the line; Cheap Rates on Lumber, Coal, &c.; no lands owned by Speculators; Homestead and Pre-emptions now abundant; a first-class Railroad on the line of a great Through Route; Products will pay for Land and Improvements.

IT IS THE BEST OPPORTUNITY EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC *through the recent completion of the Road.*

For Circulars and general Information address A. E. TOUZALIN,

Manager Land Dep't.

[1-17.-3m.] TOPEKA, KAS.

New Goods,

THE undersigned have received at their Store Room in Loretto a splendid assortment of

DRY GOODS,

such as Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Tweeds, Jeans, Domestic and White Goods, Prints, Delaines, Chintzes, Alpacas, Oil Cloths, Window Shades and Fixtures, Hosiery, Shirts, Drawers, Furs, Gloves, Ribbons, Shawls, Flannels, Blankets, Fancy Goods, Notions, &c., &c., together with a full and fresh stock of

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,

READY-MADE CLOTHING;

Drugs, Oils, Paints, Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, &c., &c., as well as a great variety of other articles needless to mention—all which will be

Sold at the VERY LOWEST FIGURES.

Lumber, shingles, grain and produce or any marketable kinds take in exchange for goods.

Thankful for past favors, we hope to merit and receive a continuance and increase of the same. P. H. SHIELDS & SON.

Loretto, Nov. 15, 1872.-tf.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

R. R. Davis & Co.

HIGH STREET,

Three Doors West of Centre Street,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes,

FLOUR, FEED, BACON, FISH,

Coffee, Tea, Syrups and Molasses.

ALL WHICH THEY PROMISE TO SELL AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

Country Produce taken for GOODS.

EBENSBURG

WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.

T. M. JONES & SONS.

Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS!

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—DEALER IN—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES & QUEENSWARE

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS.

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,

QUEENSWARE,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

IRON AND NAILS,

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,

WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE.

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

Nos. 150 and 152 Linton Street,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and Joiners' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, ANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. Johnstown, Nov. 14, '71.-tf.

Matrimonial Eccentricities

TEN DOLLARS SPOIL ONE MARRIAGE, BUT CAUSE ANOTHER.

John Bartlet and Caroline Hill, living at Turner, on the Oregon and California railroad, Oregon, had loved each other long and well, and Saturday, a few weeks since, at twelve o'clock, was fixed for the wedding. Mr. Bartlett had procured his license, invited his friends, and engaged the minister. But, alas! "there's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," especially when "a lass" is in the question. On Saturday Miss Caroline went from her home for the purpose of taking the cars for Salem, eight miles distant, where she was to complete her outfit; Mr. Bartlett went to Salem to meet her; but not finding her where he anticipated, after considerable inquiry, he learned beyond a doubt that she had continued her trip to Portland. What did this mean? With breaking heart and reason tottering on its throne, the victim of this cruel treachery waited, hoping against hope for the morning train from Portland.

His consolation was, odd as it may seem, his affianced's sister Betsey. She assured him that Caroline would be back and marry him; if she didn't, sooner than see him left to droop in bachelor loneliness any longer, she would marry him herself. The morning train arrived—and so did Caroline. Oh, the joy of hope rekindled! Now they would be united in holy bonds, never more to part till death! Not much. For when he stepped aboard the train on which his Caroline came, and presented himself to escort her off, she got her back up, and held her head up, and turned her nose up, and refused to be escorted off. Nay, more, she declared that her railroad ride was not ended yet, and she was going—where she pleased. While the conversation was going on the train started with Mr. Bartlett on board. Mr. B. rode as far as Jefferson, where he got off, while the recusant bride went on as far as Eugene. Returning to where he had left Betsey, Bartlett informed her that as his arrangements with Miss Caroline had miscarried, he would accept her offer. He proceeded to the county office, had "Caroline" scratched out of his license, and the name "Betsey" scratched in, recalled the marrying man, and they were united in sacred wedlock before the midnight. Without following their fortunes further, let us turn our attention to Miss Carrie. Proceeding to Eugene, she brought up with a young man whose name and lot she, on second thought, preferred rather than to become a Bartlett. Rumor hath it that he offered her ten dollars to "break" with Bartlett and marry him.—That is what we call getting a wife cheap. Even if the woman herself should turn out worthless, her wedding clothes must be worth more than that. If he is satisfied, both brides certainly ought to be; and Bartlett has made the best bargain of all, for while Miss Carrie has no children Miss Betsey has two. This, however, may be owing more to luck than shrewdness on Bartlett's part, for it is not certain whether he knew of it when he married her.

WHAT POETS TO READ.—Miners should read Coleridge.

People of small stature should read Longfellow.

Laundresses should read Byron.

Soldiers should read Shakspeare.

Stock-raisers should read Bulwer.

Dressmakers should read Saxe.

Lovers should read Harte.

Flour-dealers should read Miller.

People who are fond of Indians should read Savage.

Catholics should read Pope.

Domestic people should read Holmes.

Painters should read White.

Loquacious people should read Chatterton.

Menagerie men should read Campbell.

The Dutch should read Holland.

Fastidious people should read Dante.

Jewelers should read Goldsmith.

Spinsters should read Hemans.

People who kindle fires with gasoline should read Burns.

Oyster-dealers should read Shelley.

School-teachers should never Reid

Real-estate operators should read Landon.

Invalids should read Payne.

Tobacco-chewers should read Chaucer.

Copperheads should read Southey.

Butchers should read Lamb.

Those who read but little should read Moore.

Milliners should read Hood.

Inquisitive people should read Prior.

Sleepy people should read Wake.

Old people should read Gray.

Sad people should read Gay.

Slow persons should read Swift.

Pea-nut dealers should read Pindar.

Fruit-dealers should read Canning.

Hotel-keepers should read Lessing.

Sportsmen should read Hunt.

Hogs should read Waller.

A DISAPPOINTED DOG.—Here is a true dog story: A family down-town having a false grate in one of the rooms of the house placed some red paper behind it to give the effect of fire. One of the coldest days this winter the dog belonging to the household came in from out of doors, and seeing the paper in the grate deliberately walked up to it and lay down before it, curled up in the best way to receive the glowing heat as it came from the fire. He remained motionless for a few minutes; feeling no warmth he raised his head and looked over his shoulder at the grate; still feeling no heat he arose and carefully applied his nose to the grate and smelt of it. It was as cold as ice. With a look of the most supreme disgust, his tail curled down between his legs, every hair on his body saying "I'm sold," the dog trotted out of the room.—*Troy Times, Feb.* 14.

WORTH PRESERVING.—*Medical Home* has the following recipes, which may be of value:

A tea made of chestnut leaves and drank in the place of water will cure the most obstinate case of dropsy in a few days.

A tea made of ripe or dried whortleberries, and drank in the place of water, is a sure and speedy cure for scrofulous difficulty, however bad.

A tea made of peach leaves is a sure cure for a kidney difficulty.

A plaster made of fresh slacked lime and fresh tar, is a cure for cancer, which, with the roots, will soon come out.

THE

NEW DISCOVERY

In Chemical and Medical Science.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Incipient Consumption.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Catarrh.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Asthma.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Heart Disease.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Skin Diseases.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Regulate the Liver.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Regulate the Stomach and Bowels
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure all Female Weaknesses.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Purify the Blood.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Diseases of the Throat.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Bronchitis.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure "Rose Cold," or "HayFever"
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Lung Diseases.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Constipation.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Salt Rheum.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Kidney Diseases.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Prevent Cholera & Yellow Fever
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Prevent Malarious Fevers.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Remove Pain in the Breast.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Remove Pain in the Side or Back.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Are a Superior Tonic.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Restore the Appetite.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cause the Food to Digest.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Restore the Weak and Debilitated
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Give Tone to Your System.

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This work is a complete history of all branches of industry, processes of manufacture, etc., in all ages. It is a complete encyclopedia of arts and manufactures, and is the most entertaining and valuable work of information on subjects of general interest ever offered to the public. It is adapted to the wants of the Merchant, Mechanic, Farmer, Professional and Business man, and sells to both old and young of all classes. The book is sold by agents, who are making large sales in all parts of the country. It is offered at the low price of $3.50, and is the cheapest book ever sold by subscription. No family should be without a copy. We want agents in every town in the United States, and no Agent can fail to do well with this book. Our terms are liberal. We give our agents the exclusive right of territory. One of our agents sold 128 copies in eight days, another sold 283 in two weeks. Our agent in Hartford sold 397 in one week. Specimens of the work sent to agents on receipt of stamp. For circulars and terms to agents address the publishers.

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American Detectives.

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It is written by 70 of the most distinguished divines in Europe and America, and is the only edition published in this country condensed by Dr. Smith's own hand. It is illustrated with over 125 steel and wood engravings. It contains every name in the Bible of importance, and is a book needed by every Christian family. It is printed in double column, in one large octavo volume. Price $3.50.

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CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY!

SAMPLE STREET,

Near Union School House, Ebensburg.

THE subscriber desires to call the attention of the citizens of Cambria and adjoining counties to the fact that he has now in successful operation in Ebensburg a Shop for the manufacture and repair of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SULKIES,

Spring Wagons, Sleighs,

And all other description of Work in that line.

Employing none but skillful workmen and using only the best materials, I feel confident I can give entire satisfaction in work, styles and prices.

Platform work done at short notice. Repairing of all kind attended to at reasonable rates.

A Blacksmith Shop in connection with Manufactory. Call and see specimens of work.

June 22, 1872.-tf. D. M. CHUTE.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES THE WORST PAINS

In from One to Twenty Minutes.

NOT ONE HOUR

after reading the advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,

no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS,
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART,
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM,
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travellers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S

SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES; SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Groins, and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Mercurial disease, Diseases of the Kidneys, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Cancer, Tetter, Chronic Inflammations, Ulceration of the Womb, Pain and Disorder, Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa, Gout, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera are within the curative range of this wonderful Medicine. Nothing has ever been discovered that will purify the blood as quickly and surely as the RESOLVENT, in all cases where there is any taint or poison in the blood, whether it arises from the venereal taint or other contagious poisons, or whether it is the result of the decomposition of the blood, which is continually progressing, and which requires the use of a powerful agent, like the RESOLVENT, to neutralize and expel them from the system. Nothing can be more searching in its effects upon the blood than the RESOLVENT, and nothing has ever been discovered to equal it in the power to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause they may arise.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney & Bladder Complaints,

Urinary and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with ropy sediments like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone dust deposits, or the patient feels a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the small of the Back and along the Loins. Price, $1.00.

WORMS.—The only known and sure Remedy for Worms—Pin, Tape, etc.

Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

BEVERLY, MASS., July 18, 1869.

DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried every thing that was recommended; but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took bottles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, stronger, and healthier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.

HANNAH P. KNAPP.

DR. RADWAY'S

PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter-stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

VINEGAR BITTERS

PURELY VEGETABLE. FREE FROM ALCOHOL.

DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA

VINEGAR BITTERS

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters.

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

J. WALKER, Prop'r. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., New York.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

F. P. TIERNEY..... JAMES NULL.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE

—OF—

TIERNEY & NULL,

Colonnade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.

Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-71.-tf.]

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY,

High street, opposite Union School House, West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is now prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates, hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive due attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

F. A. SHOEMAKER.....WM. H. SECHLER.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER

Attorneys-at-Law,

[9-16.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.

A Wonderful Story.

It will be remembered that Mr. John Weston, who resided in the northern part of this county, was lost in the great storm of last month while on his way home from the woods where he had been for fuel. Although diligent search has been made no trace of the missing has yet been found. A strange story, however, is connected with the sad affair, which renders the case unusually interesting to all. It appears from the account of Mrs. Weston, given to Maj. E. P. Evans, State Commissioner, that the relief of the sufferers by the storm came on Friday morning, after the three days' storm had subsided, as she lay in the house awaiting the return of her husband, having used all the wood he had provided before leaving—she heard some one approach the house, and presently there was a knock upon the door with the voice of a neighbor saying, "Mrs. Weston, is your husband frozen to death?" She arose, greatly excited, and as she did so her three year old child, having heard the announcement, commenced to cry. Mrs. W. opened the door, expecting the neighbor, whose voice was entirely familiar to her, to step into the house. But not only was he not there, but there were no tracks in the snow within her view. The neighbor, whose voice the woman so distinctly recognized, says he knew nothing of Mr. Weston's absence, and that he had not leave home on that day.

W. W. Cosper, who lives about a mile and a half from Weston's place, relates an incident connected with the search for Weston that may seem incredible to those unacquainted with the character of the man. He says that six days after the storm, he carried a forkful of hay to his cattle in the stable, and as he returned to the door, distinctly saw the missing man dressed as usual, with a soldier's overcoat on, standing in the path, about fifteen feet from the stable door. He says that the first thing was so real about the appearance of his neighbor that he had no thought of anything unnatural, and when the ghost addressed him with some familiar salutation of greeting, he answered as he naturally does when so addressed, and said, "Why, you here, we thought you were frozen?" Weston answered, "So I am, but my body lies a mile and a half from here," at the conclusion of which words the apparition suddenly disappeared, like a mark wiped from a slate," as Mr. Cosper says.

Mr. Cosper is a perfectly reliable man and one unlikely to have his head turned by constantly thinking of any subject, and his statement carried with it the weight of acquaintances such weight that cannot be gainsaid since been mostly confined to the circle of the above named. The depth of the snow, however, in the many places through which he passed renders it extremely doubtful if the body will be found, even if it be there now, before spring time.

Mr. Cosper says he approached within eight feet of the apparition before it disappeared, and he wishes it distinctly understood that he regards the matter in the light of Spiritualistic light, but that he "knows what he saw just what he relates," therefore he not only tells of the circumstance when pressed to do so, we are bound to look upon it as strange, in deed.—*Washington Reporter and Advance.*

HOW TO GET ALONG.—Do not tell stories in business hours.

If you have a place of business, be there when wanted.

No man can get rich by sitting around stores and saloons.

Never "fool" in business matters.

Have order, system, regularity and promptness.

Do not meddle with business that is nothing of.

Strive to avoid harsh words and personalities.

Pay as you go.

A man of honor respects his word as he does his bond.

Do not kick every stone in your way. More miles can be made in a day by steadily on than by stopping.

Help others when you can. Learn to give when you cannot afford to, because it is fashionable.

Learn to say no. No necessity to go jumping it out dog fashion, but say it plainly and respectfully.

Use your own brains rather than those of others.

Learn to think and act for yourself.

Keep ahead rather than behind the times.

Let tobacco alone, money is scarce enough, without being cheated or throwing it away.

Young men, c